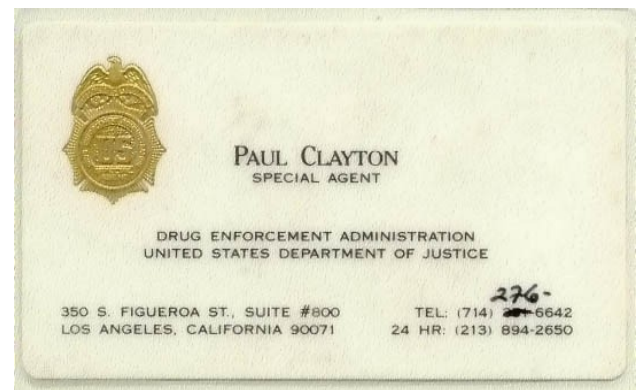
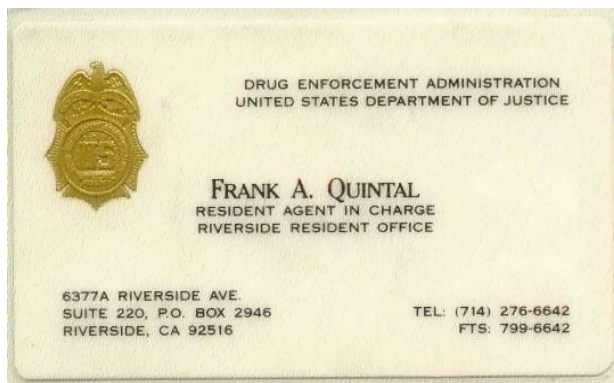


STORY (1^{ra} Part)

THE MYSTERY WAS UNVEILED:

***"MARY HAD A SON HALF
TERRESTRIAL
AND HALF
EXTRATERRESTRIAL"***

The incredible interspatial event, which produced the terrestrial anger, for the spawning of an extraterrestrial child.



I will begin by relating my experiences, how and why I came to have them, but I will not dwell on the rough and tumble or lurid situations.

I will only say that they came to my house, after midnight, and told me that they had to make a "**Revelation**" to me.

The "*revelation*" was ***that my son was half terrestrial and half extraterrestrial***.

I had been a widow for 4 years, after being married for 15 years, because my mother was about to die.

My mother got me engaged, on October 28, to a young man of the Oligarchy, and she married me on November 24, 1945, that is, I was 15 years old, and on October 28 of the following year my son was born.

When the extraterrestrials came, after having announced it to me all day long, and told me that they came in peace, and that I should not be frightened.

Well, they came at 12:00 p.m. and made that "*Disclosure*" to me.

The next day, we talked about it with my son, and to my surprise, when my son told me: I already knew it, I was waiting for them, and I told him the revelation and he said: *I know how they did it to you, and how do you know it? What I do know, keep me informed of everything and when they take you, look carefully at everything; how they come, how they enter, where they take you, how they dress, and I tell him: They told me that they had, "mental transmission, thought capture and mental domination", a little painting.*

They told me that they needed me to fulfill a mission, but that first, they would take away some of my senses, and in exchange, they would give me others.

Such as; increasing my mood, taking away my fear, giving me docility, taking away my power of analysis, reasoning, etc...

My son insisted that I should be alert and watch them, and I told him: *Yes, when they want to, because they dominate me mentally, and I can look, listen, walk, but sometimes they immobilize me, either my tongue is asleep, or when they want me to talk, and when they don't, no, and my son told me: I already know that. How they proceed, how they act with you, is what I want to know.*

No one better than him to know.

I explained to him, that sometimes I was lying down, sleeping and it was as if, from a pulse or mentally, it seemed that a magnet would wake me up and I, like an automaton, would get up, and one day, I was able to experience it very clearly. At my son's insistence, I realized that I would open the door, which was locked, and they would enter through the dining room, my son slept in the bedroom, that is, he never woke up, or rather, I would say that they put him to sleep.

On one occasion, they checked everything, from the electronics workshop, they took a radar lamp that my son had, in the morning when he checked, he only noticed that one missing, I looked, because they told me that they came in peace and when I opened the door I thought: *"ha!* but this time they came with some little dwarfs, who were no more than 50 centimeters tall, they had little nylon busts, butter-colored, with a hood that covered their heads and ears, leaving their faces uncovered. The face was butter-colored, looking like ashes, "a kind of field fungus", I don't know if it was skin, it seemed spongy, it did perspire, they were the ones who were in charge of stirring everything up.

As they brought a kind of radio, about 20 cm. wide and 30 cm. high and had an antenna, they put it on a dresser. I wanted to take it away from them, and one of the dwarfs took out a kind of gun from his waist, and sprayed me with a liquid that vaporized, and I started to jump and scream, because I was dying from the cold, and to those who brought them, who were physically like us, the terrestrials, I said: *"Didn't you tell me that you came in peace?"* and they told me that they thought that I wanted to take the device away, and I told them that yes, I wanted to take it away, because my son asked me to, that he wanted something from you, to really check that you were there, and they told me that he would check it in due time, and they left and I was cut off from the cold, what I thought at that moment was that it should be like that, what the fire extinguisher has, forgive my ignorance.

The first time they came, they told me: *How about Maria*, which is my nickname, and I thought, how do they know, and I asked them, and they told me that they knew me before I was born, and I said to myself: *Yes, what an idiot I am, when I asked them*, not only that, they told me: *But we were always watching you*, that I was not unknown to them. Yes, I always felt watched.

I continue, in the morning, as my son insisted, why they did not want to contact him..., *of course, because I am a technician, because they will not pass me, but they make you look and paint you, as they want "them" to, why do not they take me?*

I will comment on an anecdote.

When my son was attending the technical school where he studied electronics, one day I was called to a meeting, I went, since I was the only one summoned, the engineers and teachers were there, I imagined it was not for anything good.

I was surprised when they told me not to send him to the technical school anymore, and I told them: *Why?* and they told me: *Because your son does not need to be taught, he learns by himself*, and I told them: *Yes, what happens is that they can't stand him anymore, and they want to kick me out, that's the excuse.*

And they say to me, offended: *"What, are we going to do that?"*

To which they tell me: *Have you not heard about child prodigies*, and I tell them: *Yes, do not tell me that he is a child prodigy, because I will start laughing from now until tomorrow*, and they tell me: *Well, start, because he is one, but do not tell anyone, because you will lose him, let him grow normally*, and they tell me: *Why are you going to spend money uselessly, don't you work so that he can study? Don't you work so that he can study?..., so that he doesn't sacrifice himself in vice.*

And I said to myself, what do I do now? I read in the newspaper that I was starting a course for a degree in Public Relations.

And I said to my son, with the clipping in my hand: *You go and sign up, here*, when my son reads it, he takes me by the shoulders and says: *Come here, old lady, come here, sit down here, we are going to talk, tell me, have you gone crazy, how can I go to that course, don't you see, it says: For students with a high school diploma?*

And I told him: *"And you, what do you care, you go, and you sign up, and bye-bye.*

He went and signed up, and his surprise was such that there were professionals, businessmen, high school students, and he was the youngest and the only one who knew that he was the only one who knew that he had the right to be a professional.

He raised his hand, the one who gave answers, and said to me: "*Old lady, how did you know that I knew?*"

End of anecdote.

I continue, and then, as at night, he had been garuando tells me: Let's see where they come, and tells me: *Today, today, look*, in the damp earth, were the footsteps of the dwarfs and normal, and followed them and ended next to a centennial olive tree, which, where the branches began my son used to sit, because when opening his arms up, which were the branches, the thickness of a 2 liter milk, formed in the birth, a perfect seat.

The trunk, not even three men could embrace it, as thick as the olive tree was.

The incomprehensible became understandable, since, as time went by, we knew why, they stopped, *suspended in the air*, the ship above the "olive tree", not to climb, since they did "chup", and rose upwards, they entered and closed the hatch, "chaf" and to another thing, ***the olive tree was a source of spiritual energy*** and I believe that, everything of Them, is based on energy.

Well, my son's curiosity satisfied, he left for work.

I was able to explain to my son, that the "Extras" let me speak, if they believe it is convenient, otherwise of the infinity of times that they took meBy logic, they leave in the memory what they think is convenient, and what they do not erase, or else, either one is totally unable to speak, because her tongue is asleep, she can see, walk, hear but not speak, "many husbands would like to know the secret", in this story I explained, they told me that they have "mental capture, thought transmission and mental domination", just by looking at you, they use those powers when they think it is convenient, "and in which case", with a pulse, and the partial or total domination is the most classic in them, from there they say, "she was paralyzed!", I would say, prevented from mobilizing this or that member, or sense, it is systematic, effective for the different tasks they must perform.

I am not saying that it is right or wrong, I just limit myself to what I was ordered to do, since years ago, I was forbidden to talk about the subject, today they suggest me to write about it and I do it, without taking anything away or adding anything.

I believe that the key points have been clarified, with which this plot will unfold.

Well, I continue, regarding my pregnancy, "embarrassing" by the way, once, I realized that I was on a stretcher and there were three doctors in white scrubs, 3 on each side of the stretcher, between men and women 6, the stretcher was on the floor and I looked at them from the floor and one with his foot made, "trac, trac...." and raised the stretcher to the height of them, and from there I do not know more, since they put me to sleep, and I do not believe it was with anesthesia, the doctors were all terrestrial.

Another time, they had me sitting on a chair and there were 3 and 3 on each side of me, and they were picking at me, and I don't know what they were doing to my head, I didn't feel anything, as if they were pulling my hair and touching my helmet, like the previous one, no pain, but I was stiff while they were doing their thing.

They were able to tell me: *We are going to take you, to show you something*. They took me to a place across the "Antarctica", at that moment I was looking down from the "ship" and I saw

The "Antarctic ice", the deep infernal crevasses, that you can't see the end, what surprised me, was the terrifying silence, and I think it must be like that, to be on the planets, "like the moon", that still and at that time, Armstrong, Collins and Aldrin, the 3 astronauts, had not descended.

This, I think about it today, was all unknown to me at the time.

I would like to note something that left me intrigued until today, it was the first time I was taken across the Antarctic, I was distracted from the ship, contemplating that subjugating landscape, spectacular, with my eyes I sipped all the things that aroused my curiosity, since I did not know if they would take me again, I was so engrossed that I lost track of what was around me, or else they did it to me *expofeso*, since I noticed that the ship was moving towards the immense slope, since I noticed that the ship was moving towards the immense slope, as I was not able to see it, I was so engrossed that I lost track of what was around me, or else they did it to me *expofeso*, since I noticed that the ship was moving towards an immense slope, since it had plenty of space to slide down the slope, which was covered by compact sides, as if it was introduced between two mountains, or else I was distracted, I don't know if it slid steeply and then, I don't know if it went into a cliff, nor do I know how deep it would be, since the slide is imperceptible, what I do know is that I suddenly found myself in front of what I called "Paradise", This is remarkable, there was no sun, there was no artificial light, however, the illumination was total, it was a divine light, like that of the "Aura", but everything radiated a halo, spiritual, that did not damage the sight, like the whiteness of the Antarctic ice, which is rather reaping, I say it is a celestial illumination.

And of course, to find myself, in that depth, with that spectacle, almost unreal, so I was dazzled, stunned, I would almost say, that they scrutinized my reaction, and well, if they were expectant, they must have acknowledged receipt.

I went on, I looked inside the ship, which was all compact, electronic or powered boards, with buttons, lights, gadgets of all kinds that dialed numbers .

We arrived and I thought, if it is true that paradise existed, this must be it, the greenery, the exotic plants, it was an oasis in the middle of ice, the temperature was mild, there were lakes, what I did not see, were animals, but if that was paradise, it should only house the snake and therefore the cobra, I saw at the height that here would be the wires of light, a bus through the air.

I was deposited in a large field, I almost went crazy, it was an even grass, despite the ground with small mounds, about 30 cm. from the ground, the grass, a pink part, almost a lilita spherical, another part, yellow like egg yolk, also spherical and a sky blue sky, which I threw myself and began to roll, a prey of happiness, almost a voluptuous ecstasy, a madness never before experienced, to feel ..., close to heaven, without weight, the burden of conscience, like a baby, a being devoid of the ballast of this world, light as a leaf, without faults of my own or others, a heavenly state...., close to heaven, without the weight, the burden of conscience, like a baby, a being devoid of the ballast of this world, light as a leaf, without my own or other people's guilt, a heavenly state.

And suddenly the "Extra", after he let me frolic, said to me: "*Come, I will show you something.* And he took me to some huge, let's say, pools and told me: *You see, this is what we feed on.* It was a moss, I would say, if I had to catalog it, I think it would be the *mastuerzo*, for what I know, it is like one that is half *serruchito* and that can be eaten in salad, it is called "**Clorella**" according to them, the moss.

Then I asked him: *And how do they eat it?* and he said: *Come, I'll show you the refrigerator.* The refrigerator for them, for me, was the square, of what would become our kitchen, covered the walls of canned food, in the middle, a milk-colored marble table, elongated, I would say about 4 m. and on one side, like a counter, but also marble, opened the cannery and took out several jars, and told me that they prepared it, one powder, another molasses, another granulated and tells me: *And for the gluttons, who can not be without chewing, in the form of rosettes.* Like the pisingallo corn, or our pororo.

And he tells me: *The moss is called "Chlorella", it has the vitamin elements, which are needed for subsistence.*

I will say that in that kitchen, where the refrigerators were, there was no crockery, nothing at all, the refrigerators with the same doors as ours, yes, metal color, and the walls, the little that was uncovered, was covered with white tiles or milk.

Of course, I did not see the sky, since I looked up, and what I saw, as I explained, was a bus, which was in the air, at the height, which would be here, the light wires.

I'll tell you what, the "Extra", who was my interior manager, had a black coverall, it looked like sharkskin, because it was sweaty, or humid, unlike the first two times they came to my house, they had a jacket and pants.

After these incursions, I was deposited in my house, and it took me a few minutes to return, to have the potential of my body, and to be able to handle it, only after the immobility that they produced exprofeso, was cut, and when I achieved it, I started to cry, from the impotence of not being able to have the dynamic mobility of my body to move, to jump out of bed and see it leave me, what infinite anguish, it is an uncontrollable despair, I no longer want to be here, after seeing and knowing that there is another reality, which is nothing like it, it is an indescribable peace.

What is my feeling, "of helplessness", a loneliness that embraces my whole being, an emptiness, empty of space, of time, as if I were alone, in this world. Why, it is a need, of no longer being, not being, not wanting, like being in an immense desert, an ocean, stretching my arms and not perceiving anything, as if I had been emptied inside, being hollow, not knowing what to do, since they took me out, from my world or the world that I had formed for myself.

My life changed from the very moment they visited me and then they took me and showed me another reality, I would almost say that this is the reality, and here on earth, we are prisoners, without the possibility of leaving, from there, that the thinking brains want to escape, upwards, and that is when they connect and try to make us see the reality that was hidden from us. I ask myself, is there another reality? What is dramatic, to explain, to be explained, and to be understood, in its fair, measure, let's say, a supposition: *"I should have been in certain, occasions, whatever it is called, up or down, it is a reality, totally, different, to the one I normally inhabit"*. Questioning myself, **what is the reality, real**, is totally, disturbing.

Only if we think, that in a matter of minutes or seconds, after having entered an unknown dimension, and at the moment, I must insert myself,

again, in my current world, to continue with the rhythm and daily tasks, with the rest of humanity, is destabilizing, as well as disturbing, to contemplate, just like that, the change of structures, landscapes, it is like being in another unknown city, which is not related to it.

For more than 50 years, experiencing these phenomena, and only in the year 2000, everything should be clarified, specified, reported, nothing should remain hidden, since the hour of truth has arrived.

This is my truth, I speak only of what I know and saw, I cannot and should not speak about what I do not know and did not see.

I make it clear that with this, I do not intend to influence or influence anyone, I only limit myself to relate, describe, what I am urged to detail, specify, and report, what was revealed to me at the time, to be discussed on this occasion.

I continue, in another opportunity, they took me and told me: *Come, we will show you something*. I found myself inside a place where there was a big roll of barbed wire surrounding the wall, and the "Extra" said to me: *"Come, I will show you something*. I follow him and we stop, next to an armored door, like those of the banks, up curved, in half moon, the lock with combination and big bolts, he makes it turn until it opens, and he tells me: *Come in, come in*. And it was a big corridor, or better a tunnel, that you could not see the end, on the sides, on each side of the wall, and from wall to wall, would be 2 m. There were beds, like bunk beds, but built into the wall, 4 stories high, there were blond boys, only with a "slip", they had the hair on the chest, arms and legs, blond, and some physiques, I had never seen, until that day, a physique that is not achieved with exercises, unless with "anabolic", or I do not know, they were all the same, as "cloned", I would say 20 to 25 years, they had their eyes closed, to which I said: *Are they dead?* and he said: *No, "asleep", but there will be when they wake up*. And he said to me: *Let's go*. And before leaving, he manipulated something that was on the wall and that maintained the room temperature, we went out and the "Extra" followed a few meters, and there was like a counter, with a small booth, about 3 to 4 meters, and he made a beam to the one who was at the counter, and said: *"General, what do we do with her, take her up or down*, and the General said: *"No, down, put her on the bed, and leave her with the light on*. While we were walking, I was looking at everything, it was like a barracks, all dressed as military, with a cap, each military moved towards other military and handed them some internal parts of the Institution, but I saw that they were not like our military, and I said to the "Extra":

What is this? and he says to me: *A barracks*, and I say: *No, the place where we are*, and he says to me: *Berlin*, and I gave him the last look at everything, and I saw that the uniforms, were of another color, and the cap another guard, I do not remember more and I see me, in that he takes me in his arms deposits me, on the bed and wants to turn on the candlestick, as indicated by the "General", and makes, "click, click", pulling a little chain, of metallic balls, I looked at him motionless, and he hurries to leave, and as soon as he crosses the door frame of the room, I freeze, as if my immobility was cut off, I jump and run him, but when I get to the patio, he "sucks", and rises up, I climb the ladder, and reach the terrace, and I see the immense ship, on the terrace, he enters inside, and closes the hatch, I stay shouting and gesticulating, like the "fourteenth prisoner", and instantly, they start up, like a siren, with an infernal noise, that for me, was "electronic, sharp, vibratory", I fell to my knees,

I was clenching my teeth, which made me grind them, and clenching my ears and head, as it seemed that they would burst.

On another occasion, when they took me inside the ship, I was able to verify that, being under the middle of the ship, they could not see me, since the material is compact.

I went back, as usual, to bed and started crying, and consequently, my son slept or was put to sleep.

I will say that this event occurred in a boarding house that we had been renting for a month, since I was told that we had to leave urgently, one afternoon....I put two sets of clothes, underwear and street clothes, for my son and for me, since I escaped, leaving all the lights on, and I went to look for my son at work and we left my house for a month, so they came to where I was staying, in the boarding house, since there was a danger at home.

In other words, this happened in the winter of 1969, that is, more than 30 years ago, when genetically modified foods, cloning, etc., did not exist.

What I would like to point out is that when all this, that I am explaining, in vitro insemination was not yet done, at least not announced, in the world, and about the extraterrestrials, little, little was said, but one of the times they were at my house, the next day it appeared in the newspapers, that several people saw it, and that the UFO stopped in a tower, supposedly to suck electricity for the ship, and I ask myself, "do they work with electricity"?

Another one, when the "General" told the "Extra" and asked him, "What do we do with her, do we take her up or down," and he said, "No, down". I wonder: *where are we, up or down?*

The next question, or clarification, is that in 1969, when I was shown the blond boys in the tunnel, I did not know then, nor was I aware of the "cloning", today, I am not even surprised, but that image lasted for a long time, at that time, unusual.

Likewise, the uniforms of the military were tan, a little lighter in color, with red piping, as well as the cap on the front, where it fits on the head, was red.

Another thing that surprised me then, was the barbed wire, rolled up next to the "wall", but separated by about 40 or 60 cm. so that the lookout could cross the other sentry boxes, "armed", of course this, in 1969 surprised me, today no longer, but I think, if that would be, the blessed and blessed "wall", which was isolated, people in a country, from there, to today I made me, endless conjectures, and what was I doing there!

Another one, was to see those boys with that exuberant physique, and that they were with their eyes closed, and all the same, then I was surprised, in a great way, I wondered, and how will they feed themselves, and other physiological needs?

Another one, when they took me, they made me wear a black dress, which I just bought it, because I thought it was spatial, and I had not seen them yet, but for magazine drawings..., and I wore it with a belt also spatial, and with a big buckle, like stainless steel.

Another one, when they knew how to take me, on one occasion, I wore a white gauze handkerchief around my neck, when they showed me the colored grass, and I was able to tell them how they did it, and they told me that they extracted the chlorophyll, for me, it was Chinese, the answer.

What surprised me was that they told me: *"Come, I'll take you for a ride.* And I went up to a rail, like those of the "wheels of the world", that they call it, in the amusement parks, only two people, one in front, and another behind, me, always behind, the same in the ship, packed, with everything, and went up towards a slide, that then went down with everything, this place was passing the "Antarctica", my surprise was, that at the speed, that it took when going up or down, the gauze handkerchief, remained motionless, and I thought, how it does not fly, well, "space" things.

They always took me at night, but yes, the dogs barked and I was so happy...? On one occasion, they came to look for me, and took me, always crossing the "Antarctica", but many tried, and failed in the search...? We arrived at a place, like a grotto, and from that time on, they always took me to that place, that is to say, on several occasions.

When we arrived, there was an "Extra" outside, on guard, and when I got off, together with the "Extra", the guard took a little gadget, which he had on his belt, for me, it was something magnetic, he moved it up and down, he illuminated me, from head to toe, and said: *"Come in.* And we headed towards an elevator, which I, at that time, had never seen a round, metallic elevator, like aluminum, we went up and the elevator, on the contrary, instead of ascending, descended down, I do not know or could not say, if 4 or 8 m., since, in one breath, we descended, a descent like a sigh, short.

He stopped, and I followed him, to the "Extra", we went through a door, and to my surprise, it was a tunnel, we could not see the end, the metallic walls, like aluminum and the surprising thing was that as soon as I passed the door frame, on the floor, a conveyor belt took us, and the "Extra", stopped me by one arm, we went through a door, which was to my right, we entered, and there was a lady, she was about my age, she stood up, gave me her hand, and said to me: *"Maria, we need you: Maria, we need you,* and I told her: *Well, you will say. you will say.* And then I woke up, as always, lying down, sometimes with the light on, always, that was a message, that they had been there, and I got up again, and started crying, when I woke up here, and my son told me: *I know, they were there and they took you, and now what happened, you are not happy, that they brought you with your son, in the end I am going to believe that you do not love your son anymore!*

In 1972, they wanted my son to go to Antarctica, so, because I saw an advertisement in the newspaper, I suggested my son to go to register, they called him from the Antarctic Institute to perform the technical tests, if he passed the technical tests, they would do the physical tests and others.

At the time of registration, there were already 70 registrants.

So my son says to me: *"Old woman, there are 70 before me!*

To which I replied: *And what do you care, what do you have to do with those 70, if the "Extras" tell you that you have to go, they will make it easier for you to go, have faith.*

So it was, they were left by the wayside, either because they did not pass the technical tests, or the physical tests, etc...

The issue is that 17 remained, a key and significant number, since with it, he entered, that is, he did not fail, the little push he was given.

She joined the Antarctic Institute in 1973, and the crew left in the same year, returning in 1975.

My son, was as scientific assistant, High Atmosphere. Research on the Aurora Borealis, at the "Base General Belgrano", the southernmost of all.

He never told me anything about that trip, "Top Secret", nor did I insist on knowing.

Clarification: what is exposed here, in this writing, is not, with the eagerness, to praise my son, that the only fact, of having, to discard his life, and mine, is not something that cheers me, since always, I was jealous, staunch, of my family, of my life, and of my acts, not having, why to be accountable, to anyone, only to God.

And if today, I have to do it... it took me 5 years to make up my mind!

Because my son made me understand that by doing so, it was possible to prove that it was not a product of my imagination, supposition, or of some deranged mind, "when the belly begins to rise, it is not possible to disguise or confuse fat with swelling", the "Extras" demanded it of me.

Besides, my son existed, he was on this blessed earth, and there are hundreds of facts, proofs and verifications, which is not vanity or egomania.

I clarify again, that neither my son, nor I, are important.

"Here, focus only on fulfilling the demands of the extraterrestrial lords. I will consider myself, satisfied, when I have fulfilled, the foreseen pact.

For this they needed me, I thought, since they took me, and I find myself in a field, extensive, and there was great quantity of women and men, all like of my age, I look at me and I had uniform, of blue trench coat, and golden buttons, jacket, with belt in the waist, pleated skirt, rather pleated, and biretta, I observed myself and thought, *And this when I put it to me?* to which I thought: *And, if they have mental domination, and the possibility of hypnotizing her, what else do they need, to make her dress, and undress, to piachere, the men, another uniform.*

Suddenly, a coach shouts: *Line up, look straight ahead, no one turn your head, look at your partner!*

Today, I ask myself, what happened to those women and men, logically, who are living among us, asleep, and have no notion of anything, to me, they are as if hypnotized, and when the time comes, they will make a snap, and they will all stand up, and remember, and will take action.

I asked them why, and they told me: *"For the evacuation, e - va - qua - cation"*. And I, I wondered, what evacuation.

The most curious thing about this is that they always took me at night, and like me, all of them, and what I noticed is that they do not let the absence of the person be noticed, because when they return to one, I do not know if it is because our time is not the same as theirs, because if so, there will be women, perhaps married..., or widows like me, or single women, I do not know.

What I do know is that they are the kings of camouflage, if it is in "Antarctica", they make a curtain of snow, ice, or low atmosphere, or whatever, but no one comes to that oasis they have, and I think it is one of their bases, no one comes, no one passes.

Not only that, they can be in front of you, and you do not see them, they make an invisible curtain, and the person does not see them, that is, they are next to us, and we do not even know about it, unless they intend to interview us, contact us, everything else is useless, the will is theirs, not ours.

I ask myself, are they, above or below, or in another space between above and below, in the middle, in another plane?

Once, when they took me with the round elevator, we descended, something like, four normal floors, and I say, if they were with the elevator, at the level of the ice, and they descended, I don't know, because of the slide so serene, that it was not noticeable, how many meters below the level of the ice..., there is water, in the "Antarctica"!

I know, that they showed me nothing, compared to what, in reality, one supposes, for example; I saw no animals, of any kind, no birds, or four-legged, where they sleep, and if they sleep.

On one occasion, they took me and transported me in a ship, and when I got on, I was surprised that it was full of girls, from 5 to 10 years old, all blondes, they looked like little angels, they had little white ankle length dresses, with a crown of flowers on their heads, and when I got on, they started to laugh, with singing giggles, and they laughed at me, and they touched my clothes, they lifted my hair in the air, they had short hair.

The ship had like a pipe down the middle, and they were all on their backs, leaning in front of me.

Another one, one night, when I came home from work, the neighbor gave me a letter, it did not have a postmark, it was inserted under the door, but since it was for me, she was waiting for me, and she gave it to me and was impatient to know what it was about, since the envelope said, "United States", when I opened it and read the content, I did not give it importance, and said: *"Oh yes, it's about a course"*.

Inside, there was only one sheet, like the airplane ones, brief and typewritten, I would rather say printed, in which they explained to me the benefits of "Chlorella", the moss that the extraterrestrials taught me, in large ponds.

With my son, we laughed, and what do we eat it with, where are we going to get it from, the "Chlorella"?

Who brought it, and written in Spanish, so..., I am not the only "moron", there are others, good to know, and so punctual and informed, chocolate for the news.

This is expressly for me, the "moron" thing, not seriously, it is not a joke, since the 1,000 questions, until today, and that I am just falling, I would almost say, that I have landed, again, on earth, since I have been more than 40 years, as if suspended, in the air, being and not being, how to decipher, this infernal enigma.

I, who for years, thought I was the "Queen of Sheba", and now what? I was "sharing a secret", naive of me, I didn't know I was being used.

To get to check the sad reality, or better, not to know, to ignore..., yes, to be, like "Adam and Eve", they saw each other, they attracted each other then the viper urges her to "Eve, tempt him with the apple", she does it, naive, incredulous, ignorant, unconscious, then they were ashamed, they felt modesty, they covered themselves with a vine leaf, Eve felt guilty,

for inciting him to commit sin and from there, we carry the "submission", the "blushing", all women.

Who is who, for and why, is who.

One wants to be from there, to achieve it, there is a time, and a space.

Why does he want to stand out, time cannot catch him, he strives to reach the unattainable, he strives to unimaginable limits, and perhaps, he dies trying, but he tried.

He escapes, flees, advances, but does not arrive.

What is my conclusion, and where do I want to go, me, nowhere.

I was art and part, in a confabulation, of which I have neither whistle nor flute, I am neither grateful nor ungrateful, I just am.

What did you think, and..., "I thought that at least I would get a little piece of heaven". But, instead, I have here, on my desk, the bills for electricity, water, telephone, gas, central expenses, mutual, municipal taxes, etc. etc. etc..

And then, I think, what: "one, that I lent myself" to this game, "at the beginning", totally, naively, "I don't know if consciously or unconsciously", at the beginning I was unaware, of the "joda", that they had sent, to engender me, to my son, I ignore "how or when", but, by the events that happened, in the running....After the "revelation", that was already out of my "knowledge", then I was obedient and I could verify how they acted, in the sense, that they take a person out, in the middle of a group, from his house, together, or next to his family, and it is enough, to dominate him mentally, "or it is not like that", the times that people wake up, ignore, where he was, "but he suspects that he was", and it is not a dream, then, he notices that he is missing "hours", or that in a moment, you were in several places at the same time, or absent, I advise you to go to bed, because your head starts to act at 100 x minute, and most probably, you will get dizzy, fall down, or directly lose your balance, or faint, without panicking, drink a glass of water, then an infusion, in a minute, not only, that you will notice that you were in several places, at the same time, if not that, that sensation is very strong, and the blood rises, to the head, and accelerates the heart to 1.000.

In this matter, there is no valid advice, since for each case, there is, or they use, a different strategy, one supposes, for "morons" like me, one, another one for professionals, another one for people with culture, they are the least.

But rather, it seems to me, or it occurs to me, that people, of little culture like me, are the raw material, more sensitive, emotional, easier to bend, like me, "they know nothing, they expect nothing, everything is new", they live in a bubble, they imagine castles in the air, and "do not suspect", not even by chance, that being so docile, and credulous, nobody can harm them, "but, they can, they can", "they should not, they should not" (use us).

Let's talk about some connotations that caught my attention: the space, galactic, intergalactic transport, the subway, interspatial cities, that with only one food, supply all the calories and vitamins needed for survival (La Clorella). Hence they do not have crockery, utensils.

Not being, when, they made the first contact, that they came, with common clothes, always, both women and men, they wear black overalls, like sharkskin, and it sweats, it is humid.

So, there is no "fashion, competition", on the other hand, the military, all in uniform, and for training, both me and the men, all in uniform.

I think that the time they showed themselves, in common clothes, it was for, that he entered in confidence, and not in rebellion.

When I was being transported to Antarctica, I did not see the tangle of cables that crosses our buildings in the cities, hence the transport of them, for me, is spatial.

Another thing that surprised me was that in places like large spaces with plants and flowers, the paths were upholstered, as if they were made of silver sheets, or other metal, manuable, but not treading on the ground, from there I saw on the diver, wearing booties, also like the diver, attached to the foot and leg, past the ankle.

On the outside, I saw large, structures, not horizontal buildings, I think on the inside, they will be, subdivided, as well as the office of Miss.

Finally, I repeat that I have no education, I only have knowledge.

Well, I think that everything has been clarified, justified, and I thank you for having reinforced my mood, so I can take it with a soda and digest it. But yes, if they fulfill, with the promise, that they made to me and there yes, that it is not worth the credulity that one can have, the faith, since in this and before this, nothing can be done..., to do, "to do yes it is possible", to cry, to throw oneself to the floor, to wallow, to pull out the hair, but from there to obtain something, with hysteria, it would be, to give punches in the air, or to want to speak with the wall, the walls do not speak, perhaps they listen.

And, now, that "I came to the cruel, real reality", that they took me, showed me, and I, not only asked them, why me, and they answered me: "*When the time comes*". First, I had to fulfill, the mission to train me, and for what, and they answered me: ***For the evacuation***. And I asked myself, the evacuation? But for there to be an evacuation, there must first be a "hecatomb", no way, question without an answer, besides, they let me ask, if they want, my thinking machine works, if they want, if not, they erase everything.

Therefore, so much conjecture, questioning, thinking, and in the end, coming to the conclusion to ask myself, why me, once and 1,000 times, I asked myself that question.

Well, that's it, and it's all as clear as water, this was because of this, this other, this other, this other, and so on, forming from link to link, the chain, which leads me to the padlock, and for now, they have the key.

To say this, I have to get "serious, because this is serious". But still and still, I understand it all, to be blackmailed, and extorted.

The thing is that 5 years ago, they took my son, and the price, to rescue him, was that I had to write, and tell the whole truth, of the experiences I had, the revelations they made to me, the verifications, of everything they showed me and of which I was a witness.

Something I want to make very clear, never, but never, of the times they came, made contact, or took me, the ship was highlighted by any light, I never saw the rainbow of colors, sightings or burnt circles where they posed their ship.

Always, either when they were perceived, or simply, when they came to look for me, to bring me, or simply I saw them, either, suspended in the air, or perched somewhere, I never saw light of any color, that is why, in repeated opportunities I said to myself: *if someone sees this dark ship, they will die of terror*. That is why, they told me, that they would take away my fear, and in exchange, they would give me other senses, either to reinforce my mood, I believed that it would be, because I would be scared of them, but I make it very clear, that either with common clothes, ours, or with overalls, they had nothing unpleasant, that could produce fear, besides, as I already explained, that, if they believed convenient, they gave me the possibility to speak, if not, my tongue would be asleep.

But my eyes, more open than ever, and if that happened, it was because they would have decided so, for me to see everything, and why should I see everything, and if not, today I could not tell it, and I would have no reason to write it, and they would not obtain the desired result, for the plan that they should have drawn up, helped with the kidnapping of my son, and thus fulfill their project of inserting this fact directed to the people to whom it is directed, and who are waiting for it. I hope, I am anxious, that whoever, or whomever, the "addressees" are, reaches them as soon as possible, it is a clamor, but if for some reason, this is frustrated, or is truncated, I am released, from the consequences, and disasters that may occur.

Logically, neither my son nor I are important people, my son may be important to me, but neither my son nor I have any influence whatsoever on the extraterrestrials, let this be clear, **"we are not exchangeable material for the terrestrials"**. I even warn, that even if they had not taken my son, this would have been from "negative to positive", from there that I explain, that neither my son nor I counted for anything, we could be, or not be, for that matter, it is not important, whether it was Peter or John, Mary or Joseph.

Here the only thing that counts, that matters, is the fact that it has already fulfilled its cycle and must come to light.

Given the veracity of the facts, words are superfluous.

Any questions they have, when they reintegrate my son, they ask him.

I was deluded that when they took me, I thought I was "privileged".

But, I have to come to the conclusion that the idea of idealizing them that I had formed, in short, I see, I do not say with horror, only that more than ever, I believe that they are, like the terrestrials, no more and no less, the terrestrials, do not give stitch without a knot,
"who, taught whom?".

When, where, I would go to imagine, this extortion, you have to pay "return".

It could not be otherwise, or otherwise, if they are the beginning of creation, they are the first ones who inhabited the earth, all the indigenous people of the world said so, and they waited for them with offerings, and each people catalogued them in a different way, they waited for them from the sun, from the sky.

How many things, even surgical instruments, and everything they own, already in 1964, when they took me, they had round elevator, metallic, like aluminum, red tile floors, and marble, kitchen, and they called it refrigerator, the canners, and the marble table, and the grayish milk-colored countertops, tiles, tunnels of metallic walls, like aluminum, ponds with moss, called "Clorella", they dress like us, both those who came, to my house, shoes, jacket and pants, shirt, and others, overalls.

The girl who waited on me, at the desk, had a skirt and blouse, the blouse, a pale green, silk, and a gray skirt, looking like a faded green, the girls, like ours, dressed in little vaporous dresses, from the yoke to the ankles.

Cloning, with human beings, already in 1964, in vitro fertilization, and other advances, which still do not exist, the bus, which slid, at the height that would come to be of the telephone wires and light, as do UFOs, glide in space, have stretcher, desk, chairs.

So, what do we do, we believe or we burst.

These extraterrestrials, they are in our image and likeness, they anticipated this.

That my son, I was told, would be returned to me, after I wrote my checks, this, it is almost a barter, like the Indians, "I give this, you, give that".

The date was not given to me, as I was opposed to writing it, since it has been 5 years since it was taken.

But he, my son, is the one who urged me to write it, since he told me: *"I'm asking you, old lady, do it at once, because I'm here, hostage, hostage, do you understand?"*

They only told me, starting in 2000, and my son told me: *"Hurry up, old lady, we are already in 2000."* And he claims to me, and cries out, he is "fine", only that it has been 5 years since they took him, and well, I decided to do it.

What can be appreciated is that there is no speculation in me.

I have already complied, now I hope that "they comply", and if it is from 2000, for them, December 31 is the Millennium, and 2001 begins, what I do not know, how, or when, and where, they believe convenient, to make "contact", but what I do not know, nor can I imagine, what will be the strategy, if they have one, what I do know, is that "contact", they will do it in their own way.

Of course, behind this, there is something else, that I ignore, I suspect, that my son and I, are two parsley, used, for some "stew".

I mean, because when they took me, my son was not there, he was here, the situation is different, now he is there, and I am here, with no way to elevate myself.

For my part, I can only say that my grandfather taught me to write and read, I have no studies, I lack certain elements, indispensable for effective reasoning, I have no notion of orientation, I do not go out except for the indispensable, because I get lost, I do not know where is north or south, east or west, I know they exist, one day, I was lost all day, I left at 8:00 in the morning, and I could only return at 8:00 at night:00 in the morning, and just recently, I could return 8:00 at night, everywhere they made me maps, and for me, "they were something Chinese", I never read a book, only the "Martin Fierro", magazines with figures, yes.

My mother was so sick, and I was in front of the doctor, I was 7 years old, when he "evicted" her, he took me to tell him how long she had left to live,

The doctor did not want to and my mother started crying and asked him for me, to know what to do with me, and besides, the doctor, I think, had two boys and a girl, "there was a certain friendship" and in the end, he was moved and said: *I cannot, do not ask me, I cannot*. And my mother cried, and told him: *"For her children, and for her sake, put yourself in my place, you will not want to leave your children helpless*. And the doctor loosened up.

I knew, but my brothers did not, and I never told them, so I clung to her as my lifeline, I grew up, I did not want to go to school anymore, even the teacher came looking for me, and said, why not send her, if she is a good student, but I was terrified of not being there, and that something would happen to her, but in the face of the irremediable, what could I do?

Time went by, and my mother only thought about getting married, when I was 12 years old she taught me how to paint myself, and gave me heels, I didn't understand a thing, what I did understand, from the age of 12, the suitors began, and I ran away terrified, the first suitor was a technician, who came with some engineers, "all Chileans", who came to start up the "Acindar Steel Mill", he came and asked for my hand, and my mother accepted him.

But, as it turns out, it was not my destiny. My mother passed away 6 to 7 months after my marriage, she was 39 years old.

In the end, she married me, to the one who was my husband.

I didn't go to school, but, I went to sewing and dressmaking, and machine embroidery.

My mother taught me how to cook, and all the housework, which I was happy to do, as long as I didn't work or make an effort.

"Writing this, I realize", that I have it so fresh, that it is, as if it happened yesterday.

And I ask myself, without knowing, how are the times, of Them, and being, that this happened 40 years ago, "maybe for Them, it is months, hours", I don't know, I don't know?

What if this had other connotations, perhaps this was the "**X date**". I do not perceive an imminent danger, what I do feel is a constant vigilance, and there, I am assaulted by a restlessness, or uneasiness.

As being, when they showed me the "cloned ones", and told me, that it was a barracks in "Berlin", and there were military, I ask myself, what for, they showed me that, what meaning it has, of course, that this, is not directed to me!!!

I did not see any weapons of any kind, only the cartridge cases, but not the weapons, but if they have cartridge cases, I don't think they are for "pituquear".

Clarification, for 5 years, I am not going to say that my life stopped, no, not at all, I should have continued my normal life, from the first moment, I should have said: *"My son, he went to Brazil"*.

Something normal, for me and for others. So for me, nothing changed, for the simple reason that I have always lived cloistered, since I was about 4 years old, at the age of 7, a family member had me locked up and shaved in a chicken coop..., and from that situation, I was rescued thanks to the neighbors.

I took that subject as natural... today, because, if I had to be totally isolated, that

was a good reason, that is to say, "I did not play", I did not have infancy, childhood, nor adolescence.

I was 15 years old, cloistered in a family, so being isolated, for me, was the most natural thing to do.

With this, I want to point out that for me, it was normal. The subject of people... I never met anyone, so my friends from a course on Mercosur that my son was taking, mainly an accountant, a lawyer and other colleagues, called me to find out if he followed the course or not, and I had to tell them all that he went to Brazil to follow the Mercosur internship, since he was living a life of public relations.

They asked me, they harassed me, since they appreciated him, but mainly, because he had a general culture..., since he had read 5,000 books, and he was a walking encyclopedia.

But before he could go to Brazil, he was taken away, and in the meantime, he wasted no time, since he began to study "the scientific integration of Fractal Theory applied to the control of physical phenomena" in his laboratory.

I will always have the doubt, if he discovered "something", if he got into some mystery that he should not have?

What I know is that he sent me to see a person I did not know, because he made me take a cab and told me: *You get in here, get out here, go to the Rector's Secretary, and give him this book* (which I saw was about Fractal Theory), *tell him to read it all, that I will go to see him, and we will talk.*

On the paper, which I wrote down the address, I think it said, Catholic University, I threw it away, so I don't know if it is that university, and the name of the young man.

I clarify that, on one occasion, and at my request, I made to Colonel "Seineldín", offering him the services of my son, due to the trajectory that he had, and it was a waste not to take advantage of it, for the good of our Homeland.

So, he took him on, as a private secretary.

Then, from SIDE, he was sent to the United States, to the DEA, to take a course on drug trafficking.

When he returned, he told me that at the DEA he had received the course and an exceptional treatment, and that he had been advised, to complement the course, to take another one on Mercosur, to which I replied that a "Master" on Mercosur was about to begin at a Private Institute of Commerce. This happened before he was taken away, in other words, he did the theory at "El Instituto Privado de Comercio", but he did not do the practical part, because they cut him off, and the same professor that he had at "El Instituto Privado de Comercio", gave the course in "Brasil", in fact, I think it was a team that gave the same course, also in Buenos Aires, and if I am not mistaken, the professors were from Brazil. Having clarified this point. That he really "started the Master", in "El Instituto Privado de Comercio", what they did not like, is that they told me: *Is he coming for the holidays*, and I told them all the same: *If he does not come, poor him.*

What the "Extras" ordered me to say was that he had gone to "Brazil". And the interrogations continued, do you write to him, do you talk to him on the phone?

I, always, as a motto, used to say: "*The lie, has short legs, the truth, long legs and reaches it*". I think this saying is older than the soup, I say, because I am an enemy of lies and betrayal.

I clarify, since they, the "Extras", visited me, they told me that from now on, I would only do what they indicated to me.

Thus, I prepared myself, mentally and psychologically, to meet the objectives, for them, willing and predisposed.

In other words, everything, although it may seem far-fetched, since 1964, is a product of the indications prior to each event.

In spite of the fact that from the very moment they married me, I was already being totally directed by them, the "Extras", so much so, that sending my son to Catholic School was a war, without quarter, on the part of my husband.

"I presume, I presume", I know nothing, I affirm nothing, I presume, that something is about to happen, in the world, and from there, this plot.

I presume this is addressed to "someone, in particular", or to many, as a whole, attentive recipients, perhaps, should be alert to a catastrophe.

If not, there is no basis for it, nor do I find it to be an environmental catastrophe, but thinking about it with a cool head, it is as crazy as it is tragic.

I want to conclude, this writing, but as you can appreciate, this is not a story, nor a novel, it is the cry, of this impotence, because this, surpasses the known, the unimaginable, the logical, and to top it all, there is nothing left but to wait, to abide by the events, no more and no less, than when a kidnapping occurs, But here, I am alone in this operation, and not out of selfishness, for not sharing, just as when they tell the parents or families of the kidnapped, "do not notify the police", here, it is the opposite, I do this, because it must be taken into account.

They are preventing us from something, from a "catastrophe", and what can be done, it's like trying to stop the wind with your hands.

Of course, you may have noticed that I begin the writing with a lot of encouragement, emphasis, and as I go along, I become a little skeptical, but if I don't have faith, who will have it, I have a lot to lose and recover.

I want to clarify that readers will have been able to verify that I do not put places, names, only dates, because neither my family, my son, or I, here become preponderant, important, we are only chess pieces.

Here, what is imminent is the message that they want to emit, and which is evaluated in its right dimension: what is happening, someone wants to invade us?

I would like someone to become aware, even though I am unconscious, I have already explained that several senses have been taken away from me, one of them is "sanity", I cannot measure the consequences that this may entail, but yes, they want to transmit something, but I am not able to elucidate it.

I keep asking myself, my son was born in 1945, that is, 55 years ago, I was married suddenly, I had a son born suddenly, and all this calculated, mathematically, to reach the year 2000, and now, what happens, it must be something very big,

unimaginable, all planned, "I am left without my mother", and there is no other solution. I become a widow and they appear, it is as if they had taken me out, all those who surrounded me, so that I can begin to fulfill the mission, without obstacles, besides, when I ask them, what is going on, they only tell me: *It is because of, and for, "National Security"*.

I would like to clarify this issue completely.

Perhaps unusual for some, not very credible for others and fantastic for the common people.

That does not count for anything, there are opinions poured, they are the enrichment of knowledge.

The only truth is reality.

After much discussion, with my son, at the time, which we spent days and nights without sleep, drawing conclusions, evaluating the pros and cons.

In the end we decided, by common agreement, to collaborate with the extraterrestrials and not to act, to decide, nothing by our own will, seeing that not only the intentions, but the cultural capacity, and the power of conviction, to carry out, the shortest race "towards knowledge, convinced us".

From there, we made ourselves available for suggestions about the study, which schools to join, which company or institution was the most convenient.

All because of the material I had to research for the book.

That is to say, everything that was developing, from that moment on, was checked by them, "this yes, this no" and so on, up to where I had to work, to pay for his studies.

I clarify something that is extremely important, and I would almost say of ***National Security: "That Argentina was chosen, privileged, with the gift of having, for the first time in the world, the visit, the personal contact of Beings from other Galaxies"***.

Therefore, it is up to Argentina alone to **evaluate and investigate the fact**.

I, as an Argentine, owe myself to my country and to my Armed Forces.

It remains for me to say: *"I don't want anything, I don't pretend anything, everything I had to say, I already said it"*.

I just have to wait, as I was told, and only my actions will have a good result, so I do not want to, nor should I let them down, since the first to be harmed would be my son and me.

From now on, nothing will be as it was then.

I cannot erase with my elbow, what I wrote, with my hand.

I cannot erase, what is written, in the Universe.

I do not have the power, to paralyze the world, so that it does not turn.

I cannot stop, or interrupt, the specific mission of humanity, "towards the Cosmos", I do not create this world, I am only creation of it.

I am part of Humanity, and therefore, a gear, of this machinery, that whether we like it or not, continues its evolutionary process, that nothing, nor anyone, can avoid, interrupt, stop, or hinder.

"I think we are at the end of time."

And the planet must take an exam, by overcoming the centuries, to show its atmospheric power, in all its forms, deluges, hurricanes, earthquakes, tidal waves, droughts, snowfalls, volcanoes, etc.

"To which we should be prepared, for the Final Battle."

Respectfully, with faith and humility, Mary.

STORY (2^{da}. Part)

STORY OF MARY



I will begin this writing as a continuation of the previous writing, published on the Internet,

WWW.QUINTADOMINICA.COM.AR.

Counting, with the certainty, that the previous writing has fulfilled the objective and purpose of those who urged me to do it, by and for what.

I will begin by explaining myself from 1973 onwards, since this date is more notorious and significant for the Argentine People, the place where the events were conceived and then gradually took place. Which were "facts" of great international transcendence, then, and still today, their echoes remain, not to boast but to sadden us.

This, which I begin to relate today, has the same opinion, the same origin and therefore the same source, from which the previous one came.

It costs, **"tears and pain, not being easy to do it, I have reason"**.

Since the wounds are deep and it is not easy for them to heal just like that, since it was, is and will be the process of the incommensurable and incomprehensible. What happens is that it has not yet been possible to find "the right healing agent that closes the wounds without leaving scars".

In what I am about to relate, I will reveal facts and complex situations that occurred at that time.

Facts, denounced, and that until today, year 2.000... because, perhaps, it is not yet revealed, but "He, or The Causers are".

And I believe that it is time, it is time, if this had to remain in silence, in concealment, the causes and sole authors of so much anguish, so much suffering, so much misunderstanding, injustice, so much disdain, is only justifiable, not by rational beings, but by irrational beings.

It has no redemption, acceptance, understanding, under any point of view, under any code, in any area whatsoever, without unnerving the most insensitive.

I am going to write, here, what produces, in the depths of my soul an uneasiness, a feeling, of impotence, since it inspires me, a great desire, to embrace them and hug them, against my chest, I would like to have, some "arms" that embrace, the Universe, and thus to console all, inconsolable, of the World, since this virus, contaminated the earth, from North to South, from East to West.

In other words, this same scourge is suffered not only by Latin America, but by the entire world.

And what is the virus, the scourge, the reason for so much inhumanity?

How tragic to have to make this revelation only today, since it was made to me before every event happened, but if it can still have some transcendence, good luck and welcome.

How can I relate, remember, the facts, "without crying because of the anguish that clouds my eyes with tears", but that is another matter, there are many others who are still waiting today "repeating themselves; why?

The fundamental fact of all the tragedies of this world is that only those who caused them have it.

Not those who starred in them.

This is where the Gordian knot lies.

To understand, this, in its right measure, and dimension.

First, it is necessary to assume and digest the fundamental fact that "**Extraterrestrials**" exist, and that as in any civilization or uncivilization, there are two sides, like everything created, or if you want, uncreated, give it the qualifier that you prefer.

There are the "**Good**", who want, the improvement, of humanity, welfare, etc."

And there are the "**Sinister**", those who produced and produce destruction in all its forms.

The saddest part of all this is that they are infiltrating all governments, including ours.

They are the ones who gave all the most disastrous orders of annihilation for those who do not share their sinister philosophy of degenerating and diverting humanity from the progressive, evolutionary, healthy, spiritually, in body and soul, it will only be chaos, which they promote in the world.

I will deviate for a moment, to clarify this subject, discussed, dodged, questioned, and most of the time, denied either because it produces fear, or for fear of ridicule or reprisals, but there is no time left and this must be clarified, or very clear.

The Extraterrestrials were a race similar to ours, and I say were, not because they have ceased to be, but because there was a great battle for the domination of the world.

Therefore, they were divided into "**Diestros and Siniestros**". Some, Builders and the others, Destroyers.

From there, those that in diverse occasions, took me and made me, infinity of revelations, and that in the other writing, it was, destined to "**Addressees**".

So far it is clear, what I am relating, "clear, understandable, and without doubt".

I clarify as always, the reader, may or may not agree, that does not count since this is not, written for one person, in particular, not one that I know.

I am only obliged to expose the absolute truth, which not everyone identifies with.

I continue, in the year 1972, to get closer to the stories.

My son was on the eve of the trip to Antarctica, and I was beginning to be alone, when they began to tell me about the events that were coming, with a wealth of details, dots and commas, I told my son and explained the facts to him.

and he says to me: *Well, what do you want me to do, go write them in a notebook and save them, I will read them.*

We arrived in December 1972 and my son had to travel with the crew on the icebreaker, General San Martin, to the General Manuel Belgrano Base, the southernmost of all, 50° below zero.

I will abbreviate the facts, my son returns on January 13, 1974.

Due to the trip, he made contact with people totally linked to the government and mainly with a person or character who totally managed the governmental power, erroneously, any terrestrial and mortal being can believe, suppose, that this management is purely and exclusively of the Commander in Chief or of the Government in power, I also believed it.

But in addition, not only did that person manage everything, but also "that Lord" received orders from what I define as "The Destroyers, or The Sinister Ones" and the cause, not only of the tragedy of Latin America, but also of the world.

In other words, they are, and are not, the ones that determine, the destructive, processes, this is the biggest, epidemic, the virus that corrodes, the structures, of power, promote the most sinister, and darkest, wars.

That is why they have access to all the information, that is why they have committed the greatest atrocities and vileness to humanity, until today, without finding out why.

Everything is related to each other in 1940 in one government, and from then on, in all governments, the same tactics, the same procedure.

First, to fabricate subversion, then to make the Armed Forces leave, be it Police, Military, etc., then to annihilate Subversion, then the Military and so on, is a tactic used for years, be it Communist, or any other organization.

Once fought, wage war and terminate the Armed Forces, Intelligence, etc. and so on.

Of course, all this goes with an implicit degree of pride, of arrogance, from top to bottom, at all levels and levels.

It takes an immense degree of humility to recognize.

To recognize it, honestly, in its just measure, it is not necessary, to humiliate oneself, to denigrate oneself, since all, at the time, acted, in good faith, the ones and the others, were, deceived, miserably; *That everything, was for the good of the homeland*, always the same slogan in the whole World, the same verse, the same destruction.

I continue, of course, to recognize, something, an order, that was given in good law and executed with all honesty, knowing, that it is for the good of the homeland, to preserve, order, unity, peace, and then having to recognize, that they were swindled, their most intimate privileges, is degrading and even more, when, they have acted, governed by the Military code, it is precisely there, when their credibility begins to falter, then, there were others, that betrayed, all our beliefs, our, credulity, and dragged us, to abysses, ignored.

Let us begin by saying that they **"take their heads"** and lead them to perform aberrant acts, that is, they lead the person to total destruction, hence the majority, in every process and place, cry for innocence, if even the accused is frightened and disbelieves that he has done such an aberration.

I clarify that this does not favor or justify anyone, but from the very moment a warlike action is planned, the plan already stipulates all kinds of ignominies and aberrations that no one well-born can justify.

If we want to go deeper and draw conclusions as to how, why, first, we would have to accept, even if it costs us, to reveal ourselves. The issue, is not that nobody or others do not know, the issue is that these, evaluations are made, is it convenient, to inform, is it worth justifying, after having been, deceived, immorally vexed, before the people.

Not to have put a stop to the rebellion and to have let them commit unspeakable outrages, discrediting the Armed Forces as the only ones responsible for the overflow, so it was a rudderless ship, adrift, each one doing whatever he wanted, and the ethical codes of the Armed Forces, do they not see that the unjustifiable cannot be justified?

Don't you see that one thing contradicts the other, isn't it time to put on your pants!

And that each Force, whatever the country, take the bull by the horns and take the risk for their Forces, whether Intelligence, Prefecture or Firefighters.

The point is that as long as they are not eradicated, the "Sinister Destroyers" will continue, taking the blame for others.

In my government, unfortunately, there are some and the results are disastrous, camouflaged and infiltrated, they are the revelry of evil.

I will continue with the story about the revelations that were made to me before my son left for Antarctica, and that my son advised me to write them in a notebook.

Upon my return from Antarctica, and after connecting with this sinister Lord, my son takes me to a meeting, after he has been mentioning to me... and the revelations.

So I participated, for the first time. I mean, because that's how you start.

The three forces were involved and I told them that I was anticipating the events of the country, that is, that they would take place.

Of course, Isabel's coup was already a thing of the past.

But I told them about the bloodbath that was coming, and in another meeting, a National Judge said to me, mockingly: *"Hey, what about the bloodbath you predicted,"* and my son got angry and told me in front of the Judge: *"Don't say another word to these fools.* Then it was Malvinas, then Tablada and finally, December 3, without counting, others, events and always, they made fun of me,

I soon realized, not only that the Lord who managed the three Armed Forces, but also that he was aware of everything and was the one who managed the total power of my country, although "he is no longer on this sold-out soil", his acolytes continue to govern and pressure me.

In addition, he was an accomplice with the perpetrators of all the disasters that had occurred and I, like an idiot, desperately asked him to do something, if he had all the power, finally, we opted to leave, 5 years later, "disgusted", my son and I.

As a sample, a button is enough, this good man, that I mention, in an opportunity, invited my son and me to lunch, we went, and he went with his secretary and in the best part of the lunch, he said to me: *Did you know, madam, that you had your son with the Extraterrestrials?* And I said to him: *Yes, did you know it too?* and he said to me: *And why do you think I don't lose track of them?* and what I wanted was to see if he would tell me about something that I didn't know, but he was totally silent.

Of course, to say so in front of the secretary surprised me, and this, said so without preamble, gives the impression that I "copulated"... like the bugs, but it is not like that, they made me what today, after more than 30 or 40 years, now, as a novelty, they call artificial insemination.

On the one hand, and on the other hand, thank God that the good Lord, God took him to live by his side, but the secretary, an American, who is in good health.

Of course we will have to divide it to my son.

I have to admit that forcing myself to write and relate everything in the way I did, cost me a triumph, but as I am exposing it, it is for me, as if I were turned inside out, with the ribs out, with all the accessories, internal, lungs, heart, intestines, etc., or rather, when the ribs are inverted, to spice them up, or rather, when the offal is inverted, to spice it up, pardon the crude comparison, because I could say as if they had undressed me, or forced me to undress, which is almost the same thing, but with different comparisons.

I continue, as I am pouring into the paper, I am also unloading the "anger" accumulated during 5 years.

I'll go on, to tell the truth, thank goodness my humor was reinforced, otherwise... at least, I'll take it with humor and soda.

As to whether my son is half terrestrial and half extraterrestrial, one that is not noticed, nor has a nose like a pinocchio, neither he nor I, of course I do not know who put "the little seed", that is, it would be like the case that Solomon had to intervene to settle the case of the two mothers who were disputing motherhood, with the difference and forgiving the example.

In this case, no one can intervene, settle, or anything that resembles it.

I must, be patient as "Penelope", strong as Krupp steel, endure as Atlas, believe or bust.

Everything is possible on this tiny earth, it is said: "All you have to do is propose it and the Lord will be with you".

I continue with my story in the year 1964, I mark this year, because it was the year that they became known and I finally had them face to face, or I finally saw their faces because until then, they were only messages and that they would come, but they did not give date, day or month.

So it was one fine day they told us that we had to do what we were ordered to do and if we were willing, and I alone and my son, what could we solve, if we were forbidden to comment with anyone, to cut off my family and my husband's family, to separate us from friendships, and when they finally came and made me the revelation that my son was half earthly and half extraterrestrial, I just then became aware and understood the hardships I had to go through for 15 years, 15 hellish years!

As I said in my previous writing, I got married on November 24 and in February I wrote to the stork, or that my son was born in October.

However, after 5 months of pregnancy, it would have been enough for any reasonable human being that if it was 9 months of gestation, as at 5 months of marriage, my husband told me whose child he was thinking of having, and I did not know if my husband and all his family had conspired to make me go crazy. They were terrible months, my husband began to beat me mercilessly, and in each punishment session, all his family intervened, that is to say, from the broken jaw to an endless number of cracks, except my brain, they could not crack it, in short: they could not crack it either,

I had to have an abortion. When he was born, both my husband and his family wanted to kill him, I had to take care of him day and night, he grew up and together, my husband's hatred towards my son grew. I will remain the doubt, if how, after my husband passed away, the Extraterrestrials appeared? because, what would prevent them, The Extraterrestrials, to have done as they did with me? but the other way around, to have introduced in his head, since they have thought transmission, that the child that I was about to have, was not his, of course for that my husband would have to have been a moron, or mentally handicapped and he was not, I say this because after marrying me, he began to intervene in politics and was a candidate for Senator, Of course, this is not a guarantee, since after observing current politics, I see that if he knows how to "put his hand in the can" or has a good stomach for receiving bribes or accepting returns, I believe that if he passes these tests with a good score, he is in a position to legislate.... he is in conditions to legislate, to repeal laws and then run for President and he already has more than enough aptitudes to manage a country.

It is not rancor that makes me think this way, it is the facts that speak for themselves, but the most comical thing is that when there were elections, they gave him the privilege of going up to the "tablao" and discourse, it was a delirium, he forced me to go to listen to him, because if he won, he had to appear to be an honorable husband and father of a family, unfortunately, this country has such examples and they even reach the government.

But as a tango says, nothing is eternal in this life, neither happiness nor sorrow, therefore, taking out all the ugliness that this life has, how beautiful life is, looking at the flowers, the birds, imagining that you can fly...

Of course, if I could fly, no one would come back, I would ask for asylum in the sky, there may still be no ATM or Internet.

Of course, the million-dollar question.

And what can be done, against, that plague, that virus, do, do, do... not us, nothing we should do.

Those who do, and very much so, will be "The Extraterrestrials" who are in the "good" in the progress of humanity, in the improvement of the human race, and for this, they will have to confront each other, because until they "settle" their differences, until the **Final Battle** takes place, there will hardly be peace in this World, if union and harmony are not achieved first.

On the other hand, other countries are taking a gamble and have embarked on trying to inhabit other planets.

I do not know what will happen, but, whatever happens, let us hope that peace and prosperity will be with us.

But it is not superfluous to "remember, remember" the abandoned Maya cities, leaving no trace of anything surviving.

And it was always said that they must have migrated to other worlds.

And how, if they had no wings, then they were moved, and by whom, and how, and why, and what for?

Until each institution, each department, or stratum, becomes aware, to eradicate from their environment, those who are nefarious beings...

Perhaps, they cause admiration and are worthy of envy, they are admired for their audacity, they are daring, but in the same way and caliber, they are used by the Forces of Power.

So, where are they and for whom, or who are the Human Rights, what do they

cover, or the military and their families are not human, and if the Military Code that the military and their families are not human?

who protects them, who is in control, who is subject to political power, who protects those of a lower grade?

If the protection were of the same magnitude, then it would be equitable and the right to equity would have prevailed, but instead, the disproportion is total and the lack of protection reckless, so where is the justice, they are left to their own devices and to protect their lives from external aggressions.

If the Armed Forces protect the Sovereignty of a nation and offer their lives for the sake of freedom, what more can they offer, if it is the maximum that the Superior gave them, and they are devalued so lightly in the face of any conspiracy or conspiracy made by both powers in contention, demoralizing to the point of suicide, due to the baseness and such vile betrayal.

These unfortunate events will come to an end in 2001.

The rats in this Universe will have no place, there will be no burrow in which they can hide, since they are all identified, up to the ribs counted, in the World there is no more space, unless they perch in some space module, as stowaways.

An infinite amount of time has passed, and they have only been driven by the desire for destruction, in all its forms, material, spiritual and moral.

Everything has been pasture for their greed.

While the whole world strives to rebuild, to raise the status of life, to progress, to research, to benefit humanity for the present and the future, they produce the most aberrant viruses, epidemics, to destroy the ecology, which is the lung of humanity.

The World is tired, the races, overwhelmed, of fighting, suffering in vain, without seeing the results, for survival, which no longer gives them even the desire, the illusion, the joy of continuing to push the cart of the ambition of the others, without consolation for so much indifference, so much indifference, They filled the horn of plenty at the expense of Humanity and benefit of the Sinister and ambitious destructive Extraterrestrials, therefore, **"The Battle between the two factions of Extraterrestrials is imminent"**, and those who want, pretend to mediate, to continue obtaining, benefits and perks, will continue being accomplices, benefiting, a part, and condemning the majority, which already says and the cry was heard.

In this field no one is exempt, they believe that they are protected, Protected, from what, by whom? when they believe that they have more than fulfilled, and believe, hope or intend to "retire", they naively think: I already have the "house, the car and some savings", why else, they were doing things neatly, to preserve their precious life, for 10, 15 or 20 years and they are thinking of "retiring", and.... oh, what a misfortune, "he died in a confrontation", or he stepped on a "banana peel and ceased to exist, on the way to the hospital".

Not even the "Information Community" can be saved, there is no more space or time left for speculation, either everyone is saved or they all go down with the ship, there is no alternative.

I clarify, just as I have to write what they dictate and order me, The Informative Community has to go out and report what they impose on it.

Humanity is overwhelmed, without hope, disappointed, disillusioned, without present or future, there is nothing ahead, nothing behind, only abyss.

A great vacuum of power, constitutional rights, labor rights, welfare and spiritual progress.

They are embarked on inhabiting other worlds at the expense of humanity, defrauding the credibility and trust they have placed in them.

Each being must have clear, which is his doctrine, be faithful to it, not to deviate from the faith he professes, be honest of heart, with his beliefs and feelings, without speculations.

I must be honest with you and with me, Internet readers; when I was urged to publish this writing on the Internet, I was told that its publication would be the key to access the meeting with my son.

Today instead, they suggest me to "add the next one", I for my part must do it, since my only ambition is to meet with him, whenever and however, so I will not stop, even if stones or roses fall, I cannot snub or demoralize my son, because I know where he is, and I also know that the extraterrestrial lords knew very well what keys they had to play to have a good symphony on my behalf and I would not refuse.

This writing also goes to all mothers, let's say the Universal mother.

I, in particular, have nothing, with anyone, or against anyone, in this, I do not know if unfortunate event, since on the other hand, I write what they want me to write, since I do not understand, at all, I do not understand anything.

And about the **Final Battle**, which will have to take place, let's say, between the two sides, I don't know how or when, that is not my concern, but I suppose, I estimate, when that clash comes, all the planets of the Galaxy will tremble.

And when that happens, it is that here, on this small, small earth, great disasters and cataclysms occur, which for simple minds, like mine, we believed that it was God's punishment and never that two fractions were twisting each other's hair by the hair, two fractions that were not in agreement.

Likewise, let us pray, let us pray, let us ask, let us beseech, that blood may not reach the earth, and that there may be peace on earth as it is in heaven.

I am going to expose something that justifies, many things, that perhaps for some are incomprehensible, but as it is well said, that there is nothing hidden that is not to be discovered, all beings, as it is said conscious are children of rigor, but apart, "are children of betrayal, and incest", by the first couple of creation. That all beings are children of betrayal, that is to say that they carry implicit in their genes, the inheritance of betrayal, but the fact of betraying, is purely and exclusively the will of the being, how, when and to whom to betray, depends on him.

As for incest, also, I will try to simplify it, every human being or every created being, in itself is incestuous, lives with a fierce inner struggle, by the mere fact of being human, enjoys the understanding and therefore the reasoning, knows that this act, besides being condemned and aberrant, it is debated between two alternatives, either to carry it out and to be condemned here, or on the contrary, to carry it out in its interior, to stop, what commonly is said low instincts, that is to say that the interior incest, integrates the Being and elevates it, on the other hand outside the Being is degraded, of course this subject gives for 1.000 pages of Internet.

I will comment on something that is impossible not to do, since it is a fundamental part of my writing, because I had to agree to so many suggestions.

They urged me to move to Buenos Aires and go to the "Open Society Foundation" of the financier and investor Mr. George Soros, at the IRSA Company.

I went to the Company twice, the second time on July 15, 1999.

The reason; **"I was to deliver to him, The Book that my son wrote"**.

Something that was more than impossible, one because the people who attended me, totally lacked, not only of intellectual capacity, but as it is not new, that in this country, justly, are placed to attend, to people, the most useless, of the planet earth!, not only, of a pride, foolishness and ignorance, that I with my little culture, I am frightened, but, pride of what? Of ignorance, or of being the ones who, with an air of arrogance, digest, to whom it occurs to them that they should or should not be worthy of being interviewed by their boss, not to avoid the people in charge, but because they have two grams of mentality, it does not allow them to evaluate the importance of the message that took the visitor to that place, without caring that he comes from another city... transportation, hotel, food, etc., while they are sitting in their desks, while they are sitting at their desks, and they tell you: *Submit in writing, or go to "Manhattan", if you have something to leave, leave it*, how could I leave the book, with those mediocre people!

It is unfortunate, but I went twice and sent two letters.

Of course, with that kind of people, what can you expect? I had a mission to accomplish and I accomplished it with flying colors.

Who that Lord was and why I should give him The Book, I explained to him in successive letters.

I think the issue is that Mr. Soros edited a philosophical book, in which, I believe, he asked himself questions and perhaps they were printed in the book that my son wrote, I did not read either one or the other, since it was forbidden to me. But 5 years ago my son urged me to give it to him.

Of course, Mr. Soros, I believe, no longer has investments in Argentina... but let's move on to another topic.

It would have no reason or meaning if they did not try to save the most valuable thing, which is humanity, what have they done, why so much infamy, why so much contempt for the Being?

It is that it lacks, significantly, the precious gift of survival that is denied, olympically, the right to life.

We are missing about two generations, and the third and fourth generations, not having continuity, do not exist.

What happened, "Los Siniestros", who formed the first generation, and led them with deceit and subtlety, to embark on a journey without port or exit.

Therefore, they were trapped, like fish in a net, with the credulity that "they would be rescued", that everything they did was for the good of the homeland, and at the end they would be recognized and their audacity evaluated, the more audacious, the greater the honor of having served their homeland, and they would be vindicated, due to their reckless daring.

How many lies and how much deceit and yet, they were wrapped up again, like a ball, and they fell again, again and again.

All those who were deceived and swindled in their good faith by sinister, aberrant Beings, and who today enjoy their feat and continue to deceive them, dragging them along, are infernal Beings... Sinister.

And those who fell, victims of their credulity and good faith, are worthy of respect and admiration, of course, those who remained, either because they could not be dragged, or because they were stronger, but those who fell.... but those who fell,

because of ignorance, never because they were traitors to their country, all believed and were victims of their good faith.

The most complete proof is that they sink them up to their heads, with no possibility of escape, always the most faithful ones fall, the weakest of heart, because they are noble, pure, that is the raw material where the ideas of the Sinister ones germinate, it is there where they fertilize them and make them mature.

Thanks to their unconditional dedication, today the Sinister Ones have their "Disciples", who still enjoy and enjoy their "Machiavellianism", otherwise, how many Ideologues fell, they were praised, sweetened, given rope and left to their fate, as in the Tablada and they were put in good shelter, of course, the soldier who escapes, serves to organize another war.

There is a curious detail, that it is always the mothers who show their faces, the Ideologues never appear and always come out of the fray with flying colors.

So how can we condemn those who, at the behest of the "Disciples of the Sinister Ones", whipped up that generation. It is the same as if you go with a stick to hump a spider, it is certain that it will jump like a spider and if it is poisonous it will bite you.

But, the worst and saddest part of this is that the lesson did not help them and they continue to believe in "The Sinister Disciples", who sent a generation to scavenge and hump those who were in their habitats.

And the remarkable thing is that they don't flinch, are they determined to open the cage to the wild beasts that have poisoned their blood and their lives, that incite them to do all kinds of outrages?

And what teaching did they leave them, and what inheritance do they leave their children?

"More than cursed", it would be if she believed that her parents wanted what they profess today, hatred and resentment.... And will they leave that to their children?

Those who incite them to go on rampages, did they offer them something else, to overcome, to leave behind, so much anguish, so much agony.

Guys, do not let yourselves be fooled like your parents, take the bull by the horns, as I said earlier in this writing, that no one else, dare, deceive you, use you, to make excesses do not see, that The Sinister, then erased and you are the ones who give the face, and receive repression, become aware, for the love of your parents.

It did not occur to them to think that their parents, when they joined these "Organizations", nobody forced them, that they went of their own free will and that when they went out or were dragged to carry out attacks, they did not do it with knobs of water, they went out well equipped.

They knew for sure that they were going out to die or to kill.

And the Sinister Ones who sent their disciples, "The Ideologists", who were well trained for all kinds of aberrations, to recruit them, on the other hand, their parents, who were only "subjugated", when they saw how much skill they possessed, ignoring that those skills were the ones that the Governments took advantage of for their dirty work.

Hence, the "naïve", lent themselves and surrendered unconditionally to the mercy of the Disciples of the Sinister Ones.

According to what I saw on television, it seems that this "School", where they used to train them, has acquired such a bad reputation that now they have adapted it to teach the children how to weave and embroider.

Well, it is already a hope, that is to say that if they regenerated it, for another activity, another utility, why don't we all reform, since we always take them as an example, the ideologues, let's copy something noble for once.

That is why I, my son, and his parents were labeled "parsley", parsley flower, and "They", nettle, thistles, prickly pears, for throwing a flower at them.

It is no longer a request, it is a mother's cry, you are in time to give satisfaction to your parents by getting on track and helping the weaker ones who cannot and do not have the will to take up again the path of the good path, it is always in time to begin and when you do it, you will see and feel how they support you from above, put down that rebellion and firmly propose to begin a prominent future, then I believe you will have an unbreakable strength.

Do you not think that in spite of everything and because they were gullible and let themselves be deceived in their good faith, do you not think that they deserve respect, because the way you approach this subject is as if you were saying that they were "morons", and it is not so, they had a philosophy, an ideology, bad or good, good or bad, wrong or not, do you not think that it is time that we let them rest in peace and respect their ideas?

I do not believe for anything in the world, that your parents rest in peace, knowing that you suffer horrors, think, reconsider, draw your conclusions but with honesty and ask yourselves, how many people, in their short lives, instilled in you, love, love, for you, for your dignity, for your children. For your dignity, for your children, it scares me, what will become of you and your children, social resentments, and even more when I feel, to say that neither you nor your children, are salvageable anymore, out of charity, out of charity, enough is enough, enough is enough! Let's leave the past behind, let everything remain in 2000 and let 2001 be a new rebirth.

My greatest wish, aspiration, would be that "a date of reconciliation" be fixed among the Argentines, that a great parade be held, that no one be left without parading, in honor of the fallen, civilians and of whatever institution, and furthermore, that all those who inhabit this beloved country, no matter what nationality, race or color, all united by love, be embraced and that there be no more hatred or rancor, "clarifications or justifications".

A "Great National Meeting" of this magnitude could well be organized by the Church, which has always been a mediator in these social conflicts.

Then, yes just now, when there are no more guilty or innocent.

Only when it is finished, with wanting to settle and take justice into our own hands, will our country begin to resurge, if we all help each other again, if we remove the bars that have imprisoned us, to the point of not giving us anyone, soon, this will be an abandoned country, day by day businesses are closed, companies leave and citizens seek other countries to start over again.

What will become of you, you will be left alone with your hatred and resentment.

Turn your lives around by fighting, yes, but for the betterment of yourselves and your children.

Guys, and I speak to you as a mother and in the absence of your parents, with my heart in my hand.

But what good can it do, if you are already convinced, because you have been convinced, that no one in this world did anything for your parents.

And it is not so, you do not realize, that you were deceived, as your parents were, and I tell you that it was.... It is! a Machiavellian force, of some Sinister ones, who nourish themselves, of energy, of suffering and from there, that they have to maintain, lit, anger, discord, rebellion and always on war footing, "like vampires", sucking,

blood, but these vampires survive on the energy that they suck out of them and do not allow them to get out of their vicious circle.

You live in a constant convalescence, in an eternal agony. You guys have to arm yourselves, yes, but with courage, to get out of the trap in which you were put, if you do not decide, but convinced that you want to overcome, and do not want the same destiny, to fall into the same trap, with no chance to save yourselves.

Your parents were deceived because they were gullible, and you were deceived because of the fervent love you have for them, and they knew and know each other's weak points, and which keys they should touch to make them groan.

Guys, if we don't turn the rudder, this ship sinks and we all sink.

Every being that comes to earth has a mission to fulfill and I do not believe for anything in this world, that your mission is so mean, miserable, that you should be eternally subjected and submerged, up to your eyes that do not let you see the reality, nor hear the cry of the mothers, who suffer and make them suffer, because of your stubbornness and incomprehension, "and it is not a reproach", it is your denial that you close yourselves to understanding and close your hearts.

Close, yes, the floodgates, so that Los Siniestros do not use you like their parents.

Finally, I would like to point out that the pseudonym I adopted in the previous writing was given to me by people, that is, my husband's family, because since my mother married me, at the age of 15, because she was hopelessly ill by the doctors, and did not want me to be a doctor.

to leave me, alone and single, in this blissful world.

For which I spent 10 years crying, without consolation and from there I was baptized "Mary Magdalene".

Then the priests called me, they invited me to collaborate, representing Mary in the living manger that they made every year, when I became a widow, I continued and my son played the role of a shepherd boy, and as he grew up, I represented other characters, the last one, as a royal guard, before that Christmas, I told the priests that this would be the last one, since I would sell the house and I would be absent, so they suggested me to represent Eve that year, and so I did it.

So, when I met with the mothers who collaborated, facilitating the Baby Jesus and who today will be men, they called me Maria and the whole neighborhood, I think very few knew my name.

In faith and humility, Mary.

STORY (3^{ra}. Part)

MARY TESTIFIES ON PEACE NEGOTIATIONS IN THE MIDDLE EAST

For the unbelievers, those who no longer believe in anything. Believe, believe...

For those who believe that if there is dust, it is a sign that they are "riding".

For those who believe.

It is that it rose, so high the dust. You can't even see the horizon.

But, although the road is full of obstacles... The final hour of reconciliation is approaching.

And the long-awaited cessation of hostilities. Between Palestinians and Israelis.

Praise for peace and unity among brothers. May it be firm and lasting forever.

When my son stayed in these parts, he was part of great negotiations, together with the personalities in these photos.



I only know some of them, and the others, only by mention of my son. In the center, the former President, Dr. Carlos Saúl Menem, and next to him Monsignor Caramel, representative of Syria.



In the second photo, the former President of the DAIA, Mr. David Goldberg, and the remaining persons, depend on different Embassies and Intelligence Services.

Finally, I would like to thank Quinta Dominica for providing me with their space on the Internet to make this revelation known to the public.

STORY (4^a Part)

MARIA'S STORY CONFIRMS THE CURRENT REALITY, VIZ:

As I had already explained in the previous page of the Internet, on one occasion, I wrote a letter to Colonel Seineldín, offering him the collaboration and knowledge of my son, since it was a shame not to take advantage of them for the good of our country, especially since he was a government advisor in national and international politics.

"Always ad donoren".

I did not know the Colonel personally, but I did know him through my son, since he was his leader.

On the other hand, from my part about the Colonel, only toads and snakes came out of my mouth, towards his person, until my son, one fine day, got angry and told me the most irreproducible "epithets" that can not be found in the Spanish language.

He cut off the dialogue, slammed the door, since he had to travel urgently to solve a dispute with the "Governor of the Province of Santa Cruz".

I was devastated, anguished, upset, and instantly, "they gave me the solution". The truth is that when I dared to write to the Colonel, there were a thousand possibilities, One, that it did not reach his hands, another, that he did not follow up on it, importance, in short, he expected the worst.

But a week later, my son came back from Santa Cruz, he was carrying two bags, he put them on the floor, and called the telephone, and I told him: "It is for you, from the Palermo Regiment.

I turned white, and he must have noticed it, because he said to me: "Old lady, what did you do," and I ran to get the draft of the letter, and I told him: "I sent this letter to the Colonel...", and he said: "And why did you do that?"

He attended, and was told to go immediately to see Colonel Seineldín for an interview. That was the connection.

From that moment on, my son had to go every morning at a certain time.

Until one day he told me: "Now, for having expressed yourself immorally, contemptuously, insolently, towards the Colonel, I tell you, who do you think you are, to have the audacity to denigrate a person you do not know? You do not even have the slightest idea of what it means for a person of the level of spiritual morality and patriotic civic honor that exalts the Argentine Army to have in its ranks a human being of the caliber of Colonel Seineldín... can you explain it to me?"

Well, well, I said to myself, I was already, at this point, more charred than a pork rind.

I had no idea that my son was going to carry out such a stoic defense for the Colonel, I was overwhelmed by such heroism, and sparks flew from the fervent car stop. In spite of having lanterns, I was not protected by the divine light and he told me: From now on, you will have to come with me every day and you will work for the Colonel.

I can only acknowledge my hasty assessment judgment. I have, and I must admit it, how wrong I was, towards your person.

And from there, and in that way was that I came to make contact, having to collaborate with his private agenda, approaching him, people, who came from all parts of Argentina, for an interview with Colonel Seineldín, prior hearing, requested, and that could take up to a month of waiting, but with patience, everything comes in this life.

From that encounter, the rough edges were smoothed out, which only occurred due to lack of knowledge, which I deeply regret, due to my lightness of appreciation.

This meeting, which should have been formalized by force majeure, as it was not in anyone's plans.

But if this was a product of speculation, of the "Extras", I do not know, what I can assure, is the undeniable fact, which forces me to have to reveal facts that on my own, "neither crazy nor drunk" I would put them in knowledge, "so treacherous"!... of the facts, produced and to be produced..., but what can I do, if I am committed, without being able to go back, nor to evade the facts and the responsibilities, that in one way or another, bind me, I must reproduce them, to cross myself and to be protected.

I will talk about what I experienced and had the opportunity to verify, the real facts, and at the source.

I clarify that none of what is reported here can influence or determine anything in particular, such as influencing or determining the support or preference for this or that person, or a certain person, who is mentioned here, they are simply actors who, by the determination of life, were linked to this process that I am reporting here, nor are they more or less important than others, but each one had an important transcendence in each of the actions that he or she had to assume.

I continue with Colonel Mohamed Alí Seineldín, a member of our Argentine Army.

The particularity of this Colonel is that he has the virtue, the "gift", of visualizing the facts in advance, that is, in the long term, and that fact alone is what made him stand out, because he did not only talk, which is a very common thing among people who run for some governmental position, which is well known that words are carried away by the wind.

The Colonel, on the other hand, started from the premise that it is not enough to speak, for the sake of speaking, without knowledge of the cause, but that the speech, banal, hollow, without consistency, no longer "fits", it must be a weighty exposition, with body and soul.

That is why the Colonel made use of the graphics, that is voz populi, everyone who visited him, whether journalist, businessman or statesman, came out with a wide range of knowledge, of how he should face this or that problem or situation, what time he determined to carry out, what favorable results he would obtain if he faced this or that operation, what would be the tangible benefits, at what cost it would be feasible, what time it would take and what positive results would be obtained, always speaking in terms of what benefits the country would obtain and how to eradicate poverty, with what and which elements would be available, everything was foreseen graphically.

It was a global development.

It is very sharp, his vision of the facts, and the situation, National and World.

He was training and giving classes, in different countries, Institutions, to name a few; In Panama. Lectures to Colonels at the Pentagon, etc....

Hence, as it is logical and recurrent, this trajectory, full of honor and flattery, motivated the reluctance to precede, which it usually produces. The triumph of some, is the defeat, manifest, for the "Sinister" that accuse receipt, complicating his life, either with Tablada or December 3, facts, linked to each other, to discredit him, and get him out of the way, since he was overshadowing his nefarious plans.

What is hard to understand is that if he was overshadowing them to realize their plans, once the Colonel was out of the way, at least they would have done something remarkable, admirable, worthy of recognition, to overcome him and thus demonstrate that the Colonel was wrong in his definitions, in his projects, in his plans.

But that was not the motive, to compete, or surpass it.

But, plain and simple, to destroy him, to cut his career, to remove him from office.

It was demonstrated that the only thing that mobilized and drove them was to kill, to kill, to take the life of a being in whatever way it was, without rhyme or reason, not even with a pre-established plan, the theme was to kill the slogan to kill, no matter if they were cadets or civilians, protected by the traitors to the homeland, then, the escape of the "Disciples of the Sinister ones, together with the Sinister ones", who did not participate and were well protected.

Apart from killing people, what other heroic act did they do?

In all these years that they took the Colonel out of the way, did they do anything, as they said they did because the Homeland was in danger... and whose, theirs, since they did nothing praiseworthy to be vindicated by the country?

If Colonel Seineldín is branded as a traitor to the Fatherland..., it is to ignore, to ignore, what a traitor is.

One of the plans of these "Sinister Ones" is to carry out the World Government.

And how will that be, and, I am told, there will be only one government in the world, there will be no more governments, in each country.
Such as: what is already stipulated, by statistics, how many people each country should have, and how many children each marriage should have.

If the birth rate is not controlled, population growth will cause the planet to succumb, because it will be to the detriment of the population itself, which will gradually begin to perceive the lack of food, which the planet will reach a point where it will cease to produce, since the earth is totally de-energized and exhausted.

The point is that, if we do not start regulating from now on, not only the world will not resist the uncontrolled runaway of the demographic system.

And each country must produce, whatever the "World Cup" dictates, namely: Argentina; agricultural, livestock, and so on.

Argentina must eradicate; steel mills, weaving mills, meat packing plants, factories in general, etc..

That would be the way to order the world, and that two countries do not engage in the same production.

This is what they tell me I must write, and close the year 2000, that this truth can no longer be hidden from the people.

Only with the disarmament in the World, of the Armies, on the one hand, and on the other hand, that the racial difference must end.

This way we can all live together, in the same pigsty, without grumbling at each other.

The only ones who always fall on their feet are the "Sinister", whose future is assured by the Powers they serve, humbly, religiously and venerably, "the rest of us... are useful idiots".

Although this is nothing new to anyone, since everything, as always, was announced, in movies and novels, since Verne and before, it is a way to reach people around the world, today it is the Internet.

And what was seen in movies, as something fantastic, will be reality, common currency.

The world is devastated by intergalactic wars, where only twisted iron will be found, and nothing green can be seen, not even a living soul, even a cockroach.

Of course, for "The World Cup" some details still need to be fixed, such as eradicating from the root, some boils, which are annoying, for the execution, to disappear from the face of the earth, those obstacles so annoying and conflictive, such as, the unions associated or not, twinned or not, the social works that are obsolete entities, erratic ideas, social achievements, etc..

But... what kind of fickleness are these in this era of 2000, strikes, rallies and claims are things of the last millennium, now we are entering the Third Millennium, of 2001 - CLEARING AND A NEW ACCOUNT!

Now, who will govern the destinies of millions around the world?

Ah!... that, it will be done - "SYSTEM 2.001" - it will be religiously called for bidding, and it will not be by and for a single person.

The most qualified institutions will be called upon for such a high honor, such as the OAS, the UNITED NATIONS, the PENTAGON, the traditional WORLD GOVERNMENT, the WORLD FUND, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank, the World Bank and the World Bank.

INTERNATIONAL MONETARY, the FBI, the CIA, and as urban spies, the SIDE, the SIN and the, etc., and other intelligence services, to take care of the order in each country, fun, wow!!!

On them will depend, the custodian of ORDER, a kind of GUARDIANS, REGIONAL URBANISTS, who will have to answer with their heads, there will be no more jails or convicts, the city will no longer be a big jail!

We will eat from one pot, like a large Regiment.

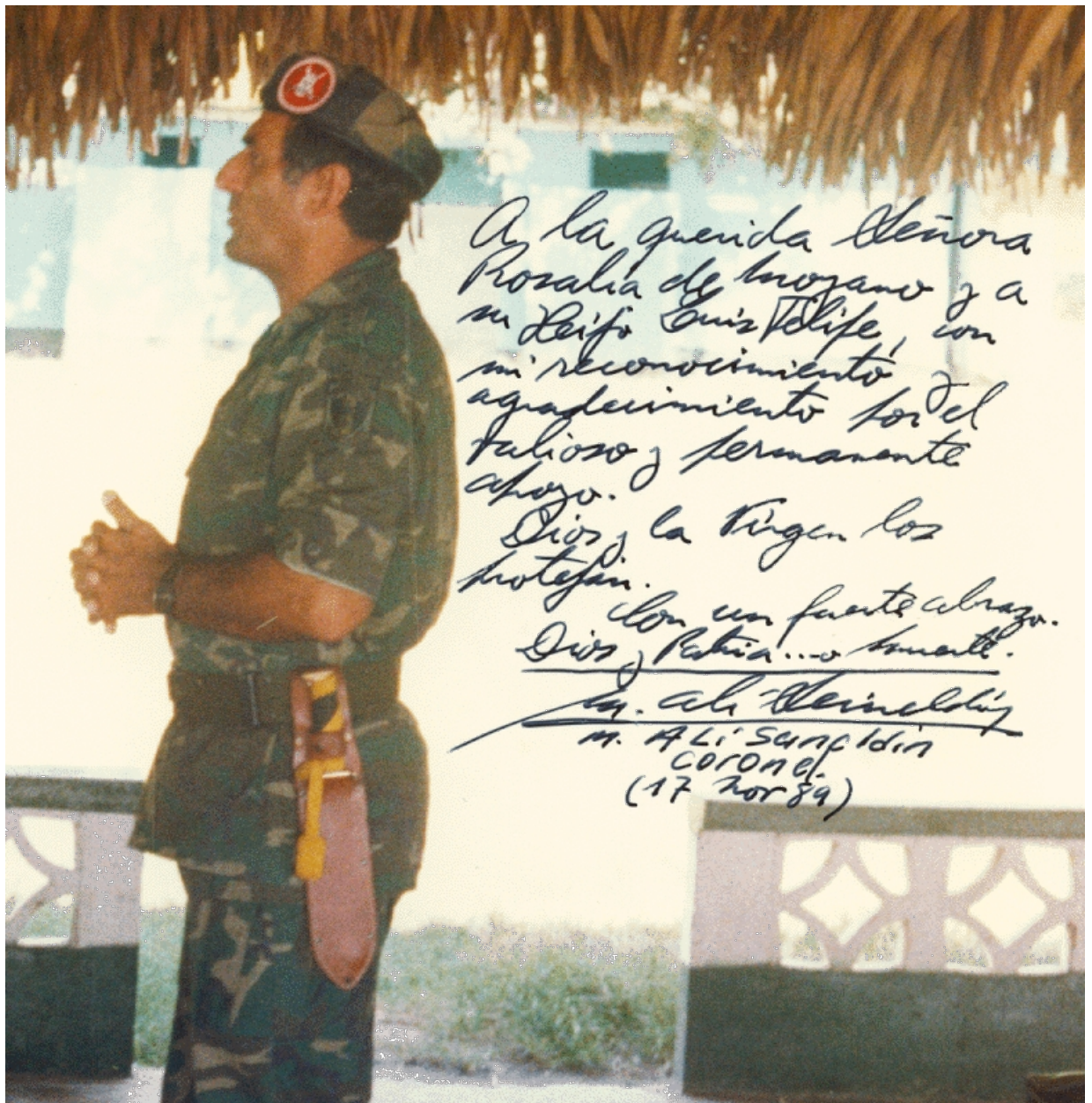
People will only dedicate themselves to produce, work and work, there will be no money, fashion, everyone with nice uniforms, with their respective logos, - I belong to this or that -, it will be one big family, there will be no more distinctions of race or color, of course they will determine which "ethnic group" should follow and which should not, nobody in this New World 2001, will be able to revolt, challenge or incite, it will be forbidden and punishable.

This is nothing more than a project, Virtual, that if carried out, we would be zombies.

I clarify, I comply with informing, now the way of expressing myself is mine, I cannot change it

or disguise it, sorry if I do not express myself more respectfully, it is rebellion.

I have nothing left to do but hope and pray, as they say, and be able to spend Christmas with my son.



A la querida Señora
Rosalia de Trozano y a
mi hijo Luis Felipe, con
mi reconocimiento
agradecimiento por el
valioso y permanente
apoyo.

Dios y la Virgen los
protejan.

con un fuerte abrazo.
Dios y Patria... siempre.

Al. Ali Weinhold
M. ALI SANCIDIN
CORONEL
(17 Nov 89)

Parzo 9 de 1989

Querido muy estimado
de Coronel, M. Mohamed Ali Ghinelshin
Desde que le pido sepa disculpar mi
atrevimiento!

La presente misiva, es para ofrecerle, la
colaboración incondicional, de mi hijo,
por supuesto, siempre y cuando Ud esté
de acuerdo, ya que yo le hago este
ofrecimiento, a sabiendas, que Ud corre
de tiempo y creo le resultará un poco
engorroso leer el "libro" por los tér-
minos en el empleo.

No por que a Ud le falte inteligencia, que
creo tiene para regalar.

A pesar que en estos momentos se encuentra
en gira, y regresará a fin de semana

Si Ud dispone y lo cree conveniente, no tiene más que llamarlo, que el gusto no solo le hará, si no que le allanará los temas allí expuestos, haciéndolos más "digeribles". Como se que Ud lo que presta no es "sangre", si no cerebros pensantes, le cedo el de mi hijo, que fue asesor y analista de política Nacional e Internacional de los últimos Gobiernos Argentinos

Historical Legal Testimony about the Pronouncement December 3, 1990

"that if the national political leadership does not understand this blood offering required by military law, if it continues in its irrational hostility and rancor towards its Armed Forces, if it continues to sow internal discord in the military sphere and if the military commanders themselves do not modify the serious intolerance that marked many of their steps, I can assure the Court that the immense pain of these deaths will have been useless and the Army will be lost forever".

Buenos Aires, December 18, 1990 Carlos
Horacio Domínguez
General of Justice
Attorney General of the
Armed Forces

Proem

The present work is a compilation of the most important topics, which were published in due time, referred to the "**Military Pronouncement of December 3, 1990**".

It is intended to offer a document that answers the question about each of the most notorious episodes related to this fact, providing their respective background and consequences, in order to allow the reader to have full information when necessary.

"Time is delay of truth; God is Justice."



**Aproliver
December 1998.**

...sovereignty of their Nation and the
integrity of the Armed Forces, fourteen Argentine
Nationalist officers are prosecuted.

PART ONE

Expressions of the Federal Chamber in the sentence pronounced in the trial of the Chiefs of the Military Pronunciamiento of December 3, 1990 -

"...the conduct of the insurgents has responded to motivations of an idealistic nature.... "(page 2871)
"...I do not see personal motivations (...) most of the rebels have outstanding service records, with first line qualifications: Several have served with superlative merit in combat and had the relevant possibility of being promoted. "(sheet 2873). "Most of the condemned chiefs **acted out of feelings of high social or moral value....** " (pages 2863 and following).



"...the defendants have protested that they acted in defense of military honor, respect for the Institutions of which they are members and their principles; they have maintained that their decisions were based on the arbitrary exercise of command by hierarchical superiors, departing from such codes of conduct, and the hearings have received **repeated corroborating testimony** of the permanent invocation of these ideals by the rebels.... "

"...other evidence showed the multiple attitudes towards achieving Army unity coming from the sector led by Col. Seineldín and **there is no doubt about** these efforts...".

Judgment of the Federal Court in the Trial of the Chiefs of the Military Pronunciamiento of December 3, 1990 -(red 2872 et seq.).

BACKGROUND TO THE DECEMBER 3, 1990 MILITARY PRONUNCIATION

ORIGIN OF THE INTERNAL MILITARY CRISIS

The military uprising of December 3, 1990 did not arise as a consequence of a spontaneous attitude, it was preceded by numerous historical events; episodes that originated the "causes", both mediate and immediate.

MEDIATE CAUSES:

Until 1930, the Argentine Armed Forces enjoyed prestige due to the high professional level shown, as a consequence of the full and exclusive dedication in the fulfillment of their specific mission, which is. "To safeguard the highest interests of the Nation, the Honor, the National Constitution and its Laws, the Territorial Sovereignty".

But the next, and perverse, episode altered the professional suitability of some of its members, and even undermined the honesty of others.

JOSE FELIX URIBURU

Leader of the Revolution of September 6, 1930
Personal and military profile.

Clarín July 20, 1997

...in 1868, José Félix Uriburu, responsible for the first coup d'état that interrupted the constitutional continuity in the country, was born in Salta.

He descended from an old family and was very young when he chose a military career. In 1890 he participated in the rebellion against President Juárez Celman and three years later he was appointed aide-de-camp to his uncle, President José Evaristo Uriburu. In 1902, as a staff officer, he was sent to Berlin where he joined the Imperial Guard of the German Army. He was appointed director of the War College in 1917 and then traveled again to Europe and made a third trip in 1913 as military attaché in Germany and England. On his return he was elected national deputy for Salta and continued in his career until he was promoted to major general in 1919. In 1929 he was declared retired for having reached the statutory age. In the midst of the serious crisis of the 1930's that was looming over the world and Argentina, Uriburu claimed to be able to save the Nation. He was a man of fortune, always protected by his family relations and a member of the Círculo de Armas, the most aristocratic club. But in addition, during his stay in Europe he had come into contact with the growing forces of Nazism and Fascism, which he admired. That is why on September 6, 1930 he decided to overthrow President Yrigoyen, who was beset by multiple problems. The Supreme Court appointed him president and initiated an elitist and authoritarian dictatorship. He closed newspapers, decreed the confinement of leaders and filled the jails with students and workers. Former president Alvear, who was exiled, denounced the "dreadful medieval tortures" applied by the regime. After annulling the elections in the province of Buenos Aires because they were won by the radicals, he was forced to call for elections. Already ill, he traveled to Paris, where he died in 1932.

"This terrible adventure, which affected the future of the Armed Forces, meant the consolidation of a new irregular conduct, which could not be rejected by the generations that followed in the leadership of the Armed Forces".

"The successive commanders, by accepting this unconstitutional legacy, perverted the Mission. The "coups d'état" followed one after the other, leaving as a consequence a "Military Power" denaturalized in its function and covered with arrogance and authoritarianism, with the interested support of a certain sector of the civilian population, whose priorities were favored by these attitudes. economic, social or political ".

IMMEDIATE CAUSES:

In Opinion No. 9427, produced by the Attorney General of the Armed Forces, General of Justice Mr. Carlos Rolando Domínguez, dated December 18, 1990, and from folios 604, 605 and 621, the following results:

"In fact, it would be impossible to duly justify the riot that concerns us, without mentioning the aforementioned preceding circumstances as provided by law in articles 181, paragraphs 2° and 3°, 225, paragraphs 4° and 11° and 579, paragraphs 2° (section o) of the Code of Military Justice.

It would also be impossible to ignore the fact that this uprising is the fourth in the short term.

The first three-year period, when nothing similar had occurred or been known in the country for much more than half a century.

It is equally impossible, Honorable Board, to foolishly close our eyes and not notice

that the aforementioned military mutinies began as a result of the aggressions suffered by the Armed Forces during the constitutional government that emerged from the elections launched in 1983, some of whose attitudes still persist within certain intransigent political sectors.

The facts under your scrutiny begin to take shape when in 1973. they are

The amnestied around five thousand terrorists that the Federal Justice duly condemned in fully legitimate processes. This political mistake, based on the assumption that social peace could be achieved by "turning the other cheek", was answered by a huge bloodbath in the midst of a

people clamoring for the safety of their families, their children, their friends, their work and their property.

The Armed Forces, for their part, also took the wrong path when they took up the challenge of the struggle outside the republican framework, because the law is not imposed by violating the law: they forgot that they had come to leave, they forgot the ballot boxes and they forgot military life. Certain repressive excesses then surfaced due to the absence of national legal guidelines adequate to the new terrorist phenomenon (which many "jurists" denied or feared to propitiate) and, for the first time in its honorable history, even some acts of corruption were installed in more than a few of its members.

The outcome of his administration with the defeat of the Malvinas, for example, was the result of that politicization and lack of leadership and professionalism.

Subsequent civilian authorities, far from restoring by reason and

justice to one of the fundamental and foundational Institutions of the Republic such as its own Armed Forces, they indiscriminately attacked them, subjecting them to public scorn and the daily discrediting of their members, to the detriment of their constitutional responsibility to preserve them, by committing certain specific and personalized offenses.

Chaos and military anarchy were inevitable, all the more so if, as it also happened and

However, the Armed Forces were deprived of those missions that were specific to their *raison d'être*, notwithstanding the natural reality imposed by historical and world experience.

To this order of errors and with regard to the specific subject matter of this summary trial, we must add the reform of the military jurisdiction through Law 23.049, drafted in such terms that it manifestly obstructs the exercise of military command attributed by the National Constitution to the President of the Nation and his delegated commanders. And so, at the time of the riots that took place in the Infantry School, Monte Caseros and Villa Martelli, that military command was stranded in the judicial states and unable to act according to the legislation of any organized army. The seed of new uprisings could then be seen as a certain possibility, once again threatening the discipline, the order of the barracks and the peace of the Republic (predicted by the *Revista Argentina de Derecho Militar* N° 4, November 1984, p.77).

Moreover, Honorable Council, breaking with all the norms of restraint and political seriousness, the mutineers were repeatedly interviewed, flattered and even encouraged in their own places of detention and also outside them, by many civilian officials and other personalities of the national, public and private sphere, thus laying the undesirable foundations for the formation of parallel armies which, like the so-called "Guerrero" or "National", are today bringing us to the judgment of their violations of discipline, the order of the Legitimate Army and the lives and properties of many civilians and military citizens. The undesirable foundations for the formation of parallel armies, such as the so-called "Guerrero" or "National", are now being tried for their outrages against discipline, the order of the Legitimate Army and the lives and properties of many civilian and military citizens.

7. FINAL ASSESSMENT OF THE FACTS

At the beginning of the present request (section 2.a.) the Public Prosecutor's Office, which I am investing in

had expressed that without the correct diagnosis or prior assessment of the facts under trial, the sentence would not reach the disciplinary exemplarity that the Army has needed and with such a deficiency, the penalties here requested would not serve the discipline of the organization but rather the disorganization due to indiscipline and the continuous rebirth of hatreds.

With all due respect to V. A. deserves. I must only add now that if the leadership

national politics does not understand this offering of blood required by military law, if it continues in its irrational hostility and rancor towards its Armed Forces, if it continues to sow discord, if it does not

understand this offering of blood required by military law, if it continues in its irrational hostility and rancor towards its Armed Forces, if it continues to sow discord

I can assure the Court that the immense pain of these deaths will have been useless and the Army will be lost forever.

8- Finally, and in accordance with the provisions of No. 124, (section h) of the Military Justice Regulations and Articles 53, paragraph 5° and 187 of the Military Code, I request that you order the pertinent investigation of the complaints of mistreatment and ill-treatment made in the car.

Buenos Aires, December 18, 1990.

IS COPY

Carlos Horacio Domínguez
General of Justice
Attorney General of the Armed Forces

CONCLUSIONS

The Argentine military crisis originated in 1930, when the Armed Forces intervened to interrupt the institutional continuity of the country.

From the moment of the coup d'état, some senior commanders, with the responsibility to lead, became politicized and, consequently, produced the deprofessionalization of the Armed Forces.

The voluntary departure from its specific functions conditioned the capabilities of the Military Leadership to find solutions when it had to face the consequences derived from recent traumatic events, such as the fight against subversion and the Malvinas War.

With the reestablishment of democracy and in view of the incapacity of this leadership, demonstrated in the political and specific fields, the Government developed a plan that further affected the crisis in the Armed Forces.

The moral and material deterioration of the Armed Institutions reached an unprecedented level in the Argentine Military History, severely limiting them in the fulfillment of their mission.

The sense of Military Authority was lost, sometimes due to excesses and other times due to the lack of such authority. This lack of authority led subordinates to take the initiative in just claims before the Civil Power; a situation that affected discipline, esprit de corps and military vocation.

The proposals for the Restructuring of the Armed Forces, presented to the democratic Institution about to assume the leadership of the Nation, were approved and signed by the strong candidate for the Presidency of the Nation, Dr. Carlos S. Menem. Later, while in office, Dr. Menem ignored the project approved by him.

Those who had participated in the elaboration of the Proposal tried to demand the fulfillment of the commitment assumed; as a consequence, they were violently repressed, imprisoned with common criminals, arbitrarily and artfully sentenced to Reclusion. From this position of weakness, they had to suffer unjust accusations derived from "intelligence operations" set up from the very heart of some Government agencies: attack to the Israeli Embassy, Amia, super gangs, etc.

The rejection of the Proposal to restructure the Armed Forces and sustain them within the framework of their specific Mission, with the consequent repression and imprisonment of their defenders, corresponds to the International Plan to dissolve the Armed Forces in Latin America. A plan conceived from the centers of financial power, and which leads to reduce them to a mere gendarmerie function, to control possible social demonstrations against the plans of adjustment and hunger, plans that only benefit the neoliberal projects themselves.

After seven years, the truth became clear, in favor of the intentions of those who lost their freedom for defending the reasons of that Pronunciamiento, when a declaration of the so-called Forum of Retired Generals of Argentina was made public, in which they denounced the crisis of the Armed Forces and the evident defenselessness of the Nation.

PART TWO

WHAT HAPPENED ON DECEMBER 3?

I - Was it an attempted coup d'état?

REGARDING THE QUALIFICATION OF THE PRONOUNCEMENT **"ATTEMPTED COUP D'ÉTAT AND DESTABILIZATION OF DEMOCRACY".**

This accusation is false. This is what the Court of Appeals said with respect to December 3, 1990, when addressing the legal qualification of the act (part V). And so it is that, at page 2842, we can read: "...it has not been proven that a coup d'état was intended, through the overthrow of some of the public powers of the national government, much less that it was done with the purpose of permanently changing the democratic system of government, extremes that are not supported by the factual evidence of this trial...".

II- If it was not an attempted coup d'état?

What was the purpose of the Pronouncement?

The Military Justice was able to perceive that all military movements since 1987 were acts of resistance to a policy of destruction of the **F.F.A.A.**, deliberately orchestrated by the Political Power with the consent, complicity or at least passivity of its superior commanders.

Thus, the Attorney General of the Supreme Council of the **F.F.A.A.**, Gen. Carlos Horacio

DOMÍNGUEZ, in requesting the Death Penalty for Col. M A. SEINELDÍN and several of his chiefs, in his requisition of December 18, 1990:

"...If the national political leadership...continues its irrational hostility and rancor towards its **F.F.A.A.** and if it continues to sow internal discord in the military sphere and if the military commanders themselves do not modify the grave in tolerances that marked many of their steps I can assure the Court that the immense pain of mushrooming deaths will have been useless and the

Army will be lost forever..."

It is worth noting that, despite having called for the maximum penalty - execution - for the main perpetrators, the boldness of his objectivity - the aforementioned opinion -, the courage of the truth in his

The patriotic appeal to his superiors and political diligence, earned **General Don Carlos Horacio DOMÍNGUEZ**, not a congratulation for his professional task in judging the facts, but his immediate retirement from the active ranks of the Argentine Army.
Honor to him!

III - What did the Supreme Court of Justice of the Nation say about the military pronouncement?

As soon as the events took place, a problem of competition arose between the

Federal Justice and Military Justice, since both understood to have jurisdiction to judge the facts.

This difference was quickly resolved by the "**Corte Suprema de Justicia de la Nación**" which, by resolution dated December 27, 1990, gave jurisdiction to the "**Consejo Supremo de las Fuerzas Armadas**" for the trial of the accused military personnel.

The following should be noted:

The immediate decision taken by the Supreme Court of Justice of the Nation responds to the political intentionality of President Menem, who publicly expressed: "A Degüello".

" Rifle " , as was the case with the Opinion of the Prosecutor of the Supreme Council of the Armed Forces .

IV -Motivations of the participants in the "Military Pronunciamiento".

From this point of view, the successive military uprisings, since the "Holy Week" of 1987,

These would have constituted other attempts to reverse the military situation, calling the attention of the political power to the critical state of the Force due to the inactivity and lack of legitimacy of the senior officers who were leading it. It was argued at length during the hearing that each of these military crises was concluded by means of a series of pacts or agreements with the political power and the general staff, whose subsequent non-compliance was, in turn, the trigger for the following ones."

The abundant witness evidence produced -in some cases supported by instrumental evidence- has been conclusive, with few exceptions of protagonists strongly committed to the facts, in the real existence of that commitment (**Gen. (R) Heriberto AUÉL**, **Lt. Col. (R) Julio VILA MELO**, **Aldo RICO**, **Col. (R) Florentino DÍAZ LOZA**, **Col. (R) Jorge TOCCALINO**, **Col. (R) Jorge COVASIVICH**, **Lt. Col. (R) Enrique Aníbal SOLARI**, **Gen. (R) Pablo SKALINI**, among others). Their total or partial non-compliance constitutes, undoubtedly, the basic motivation of the facts and in such sense, it will have to be considered at the moment of the individualization of the penalties as long as the respective scales make it possible..." (Page 2848 vta.) as ruled by the Federal Court. On the permanent conciliatory attitude of **Col. M A. SEINELDÍN** and his followers: on pages 2872 and 2872 vta. :

"...If the defendants have unanimously protested that they acted - and acted before - in defense of military honor, of respect for the institution they are part of and its principles, if they have maintained that their

The Court has received repeated corroborating testimonies of the permanent invocation of those ideals by the rebels -before, during and after the events-, if we have also heard several Generals of the Nation testify about the actions of the Military Justice, corroborating those protests (**see, e.g., what was testified by Generals VILLEGAS, CACERES, BUASSO and CATANEO, among others). VILLEGAS; CACERES; BUASSO and CATANEO, among others**), it cannot be left unsaid that the following should not be forgotten.

side those causes at the time of grading the applicable sanction...".

V - Qualification of the Pronouncement as a "bloody event produced by a group of violent and irrational people".

Some of the most commonly used qualifications to refer to the Pronunciamiento of December 3, 1990, are bloody, violent or irrational. In order to clarify this issue, it is also convenient to refer to the proceedings of the Federal Chamber in its trial of those who led these events.

A.- WHO CAUSED THE BLOODSHED?

We will begin by analyzing the circumstances of the 15 deaths that occurred on that day (although not all of them were specifically investigated in the trial in question).

I. DEATHS

FATAL CONSEQUENCES

a) Deaths of Tcnl. PITA, My. PEDERNER, and Cbo. 1° MORALES:

Permanently, they are presented as a vile murder of the first two, when the three died in the same place and circumstance. In the grounds of the sentence, the Federal Court, on page 2743 Bis vta. In the grounds of the sentence the Federal Court in page 2743 Bis vta. states: **"None of the statements presented during the hearing, nor the military precautions, nor the medical and ballistic expert reports, allow an accurate reconstruction of the way in which this bloodshed took place... almost all the witnesses who reported having heard the shots from the Plaza de Armas, stated that they corresponded to bursts and/or sounds characteristic of the combat encounter"**,

b) Death of Soldier GÓMEZ in Entre Ríos

In paragraph 17 of the sentence, the Federal Chamber resolves: **"To acquit My. (R) PEDRO**

EDGARDO MERCADO of the charge of aggravated homicide (Article 80, paragraph 2 of the Penal Code), in the person of Private JA VIER BUMBERTO GÓMEZ.... "

In spite of this, public opinion continues to be falsely told that "... a Conscript Soldier was killed at point-blank range by professional tankmen" who were part of a rebel column under the command of the then **My. PEDRO MERCADO**". In this sense, the judges of the Court of Appeals stated, as a result of the expert opinions: **"...ruling out the possibility that it was with the weapon applied or at point blank range..."** (page 2781 and page 2781, and page 2781 already contain a similar concept.

The **gunshot must have been fired at a distance of more than 100 meters**. It is worth noting that the alleged perpetrators of this event were around the

Soldier, being that in the direction from where the shot is supposed to have come from and at the distance mentioned, there were only loyal troops.

c) Death of Private GRECO in Palermo.

Paradoxically, the unfortunate circumstances of this death have hardly been made public, but according to the records of the trial, **he was killed by accident among the loyalist troops, after the repression in Palermo had ended.**

But even more important is the statement of **Lt. 1st Lt. VILA MELO**, also a member of Regiment 7, **who when explaining the circumstances in which such a regrettable death occurred, as a result of an accidental MAG machine gun shot, attributed the causes to the lack of instructions in the handling of basic Infantry weapons, due to the budgetary shortcomings faced by the Force.**

d) Civilian casualties due to accident in Boulogne.

It was not specifically investigated in the trial of the **"BARALDINI and others"** case. **The only statement given by a civilian witness in this regard, assigns responsibility to a loyal tank.** The military witnesses for the prosecution are not clear on this point, and it is suggestive that the alleged armored vehicle that collided with the collective, has been repaired without leaving any evidence, nor giving participation to the justice system.

e) Death of Sergeant VERDES.

This fact is ostensibly silenced, since the NCO belonged to the faction that occupied the Liberator Building. **He was killed by a sniper posted in the buildings located in front of the EMGE, after the surrender at dusk on December 3, 1990. The loyalist forces opened fire against the ambulance that came to his rescue, wounding two paramedics who wanted to evacuate him, preventing such activity. After his death, they also shot at the then Colonel (today 2nd JEMGE) LAIÑO, a member of the loyalist forces who tried to approach the place of the event.** In this case, there is documentary film material that registered

The detailed information, which is being evaluated in the civil trial being carried out by the relatives of the NCO, in addition to the testimony of LAIÑO himself, of the injured paramedics and of the intervening journalism.

f) Death of Assistant 1º MIERES and Assistant 3º ACOSTA, belonging to the PNA.

Notwithstanding what has been suggested, from the evidence brought to the case so far, **it would appear that the deaths in question were caused by shots fired from the "Coast Guard" building which, once again, paradoxically, was occupied by personnel in charge of the repression.**

g) Death of Col. ROMERO MUNDANI

From the trial records, it appears that Col. ROMERO MUNDANI

- Military Engineer Officer of the Artillery, with a remarkable professional career (scientific researcher specialized in missiles), veteran of Malvinas and about to be promoted to the rank of General, was responsible for the occupation of the Military Factory.

The mission was to deny the opponent the use of the large number of armored vehicles there and, eventually, to operate, with other armored vehicles received from Campo de Mayo, in support of sectors that required it in order to increase their deterrence capacity.

Appreciating that the closed refusal to any possibility of dialogue and the deaths in Palermo had brought the situation to a point of no return, he understood that if he wanted to reverse the situation, the only way left was to march with his armored forces on the Government House, which meant exceeding the self-imposed limit **(the military experts who testified in the trial coincided in recognizing that they had no forces to oppose a displacement of tanks on the Federal Capital).**

This would have implied a coup d'état, and this was totally outside the objectives of the rebels, **who had risen up to enforce the Constitution and not to violate it.**

In order to preserve the lives of the men who had voluntarily followed him, he decided to leave the Boulogne Factory and to abandon his attitude away from the repressive forces. He knew that the presidential "adeguëlo" could complicate the breaking of the siege that had been established and, in spite of this, he ordered **(as he clearly suggested in the trial and in the evidence of the same reality)** not to respond, in populated areas, to the fire of the cannons loyal to the government with the cannons of his tanks, thus protecting lives and properties outside the confrontation.

After breaking the encirclement and having given the orders that would make possible, as far as possible, the maximum preservation of his men, he surely remembered what he was heard to say many times after Malvinas: "I will not surrender again".

Perhaps he also thought that in these times of confusion, where everything seems to have a price, it was necessary to give an unequivocal testimony that in the last days of the year 2000 there are still values worth living, fighting and dying for. **And so it was that, aboard the tank that transported him and his brother, Crnl. ROMERO MUNDANI decided to put an end to his life, testifying with this attitude the dramatic need for change of a Nation that is also running towards its self-elimination.**

2. WOUNDED

In principle, the large number of wounded during the episodes of December 3, 1990 must be analyzed in the light of what was expressed for the case of the deaths, that is to say, they **are not the fruit of a bloodless occupation of facilities but of a repression which**, by systematically refusing any possibility of dialogue and going directly to armed actions without any prior intimation (case of the attack on the Regimiento de Patricios by Crnl. De La Cruz, whose imperiousness was clearly defined by the Federal Chamber as we have already seen when analyzing the deaths of **PITA, PEDERNERA and MORALES**), **ended in a bloodbath.**

The presence of "snipers" must also be taken into account, which will be analyzed in the following point.

Lastly, although this case was not investigated in the Federal Court, indirectly some cases were presented in which it was clearly demonstrated that the wounds were produced by personnel acting in the repressive forces, such as: wounds to "paramedic" personnel analyzed in the case of the death of Sergeant VERDES. It is important to point out that, in this case, the best evidence consisted of videos from different media, generally presented by the prosecution where not only the ambulance and the "paramedics", and the attitude of the numerous journalists present, but also clear expressions of some of them, indicate that **the shots came from the Ministry of Defense.**

In other videos presented by the Prosecutor's Office, the Public Prosecutor's Office tried to demonstrate the responsibility of the tanks that had left T AM SE. in the injuries received by the television cameraman. After the video was presented (July 5), My. MUNDANI requested to expand his statement about what he had seen (July 11) with a simple graphic on a poster paper (which was

The video was added as evidence in the case), showed tanks leaving the plant or of the personnel who remained in it) while at the same time it made evident the very high possibility that the shots that caused the serious injuries to the journalist came from the personnel of the "loyal" forces that made up the siege and fired absurdly and indiscriminately with all types of weapons and calibers, as **clearly evidenced in the video presented by the accusing party.**

3. PRESENCE OF SNIPERS

On this point, the Federal Court said on page 2837: **"...Finally, with respect to the existence of snipers, it should be noted that this issue has already been dealt with in due course, and the perpetrator or perpetrators of said action have been considered to be accredited without prejudice to those who have not been identified in the proceedings..."**.

Although it is true that at that stage of the judicial investigation the people who acted as snipers could not be identified, the question still remains: which sector did these men belong to?

In order to try to answer this question, we will resort to statements of witnesses of the prosecution belonging to the repressive forces and the same considerations of the Federal Court in the grounds of the sentence we have been analyzing.

Thus, on page 2753, we can read: **"...after (Captain Breide, in charge of the Libertador Building, had withdrawn his attitude), and while the necessary measures were being taken to make effective the surrender of all the rebel NCOs present in the place... a series of shots were fired resulting at that moment in the death of Sergeant Daniel VERDES in Post 1.... Because of this, an ambulance approached the place to transfer the wounded man, but they were unable to do so due to the shots that both the vehicle and its personnel began to receive, apparently from "snipers". At that moment one of the stretcher bearers was wounded and both had to remain at the place while the ambulance left the place without the wounded..."**.

Finally, referring to the moment when the loyalist chiefs who proceeded to take charge of the building entered the building, the Federal Court states on page 2753: **"...A non-commissioned officer took Col. LAIÑO and took him out of the doorway, covering him from the gunfire. Col. MACEDRA was told to take cover because there were snipers. They started firing again, apparently from FAL...."**

And so, on page 2752, we can read **"...Brig. Gen. Aníbal Ulises LAIÑO and Lt. Carlos Tomás MACEDRA, who intervened in the recovery (referring to the Libertador Building), estimated that the fire came from the Aerolíneas Argentinas building or from the Ministry of Defense..."** But we can get a little more light on the subject, if we recall the statements of some witnesses. (R) **GUGLIAMELLI**, a witness for the Prosecutor's Office, stated that **he had witnessed in the Ministry of Defense the order given by Admiral OSSES, Chief of the Joint Chiefs of Staff to place snipers in the building. BALZA** admitted, in his statement before the **Supreme Council of the F.F.A.A., having ordered to shoot against the ambulance that was trying to evacuate Sgt. VERDES (still alive), alleging to have done so to avoid any possible escape inside.**

But not only in the Liberator Building there were snipers, on May 17, **Lt. 1º MACIEL** (who under orders of **Col. DE LA CRUZ**, participated in the first attack to the **PATRICIOS** regiment and where the declarations of the attackers themselves are contradictory regarding which faction started the fire), declared that, **when he was crossing the avenue to enter the Regiment, he received fire from behind, that is to say, from the railroad embankment that was outside the area occupied by the rebels.** Coinciding with this, **one of the grenadiers wounded on this occasion, presented the**

entrance hole in the back, which meant that he was wounded from the same sector indicated by MACIEL.

The presence of "snipers" was also clear in TAMSE, thanks to statements such as those of Gen. ABRAMOR, who led the repression of this sector, and who on June 6 said before the Federal Chamber: **"...when going to set up the mortar position that opened fire (a posteriori) on TAMSE, the personnel received sniper fire that did not come from TAMSE..."**. LATINO, belonging to the 601st Arsenal Battalion (loyalist forces), expressed before the Court: **"...Around 1:00 p.m. I saw shots from the front roof of the barracks, from the civilian side, I heard shots from 22 that were fired on TAMSE. That, to my understanding, was what started the great shooting that took place in TAMSE. The shots were fired on TAMSE and on the Battalion..."**

In the same sense, on June 7, Lt. FIORI (loyal forces), declared before the Chamber **"...There was sniper fire between, more or less, 11 and 14/14/14 and 30 hours..."** and at another moment of his declaration he expresses **"...There are shots in different directions, not very locatable, in addition isolated shots are received from houses near the Battalion (22 lead shots are collected)..."**, then, on a map of the area shown to him by the Secretary of the Chamber, he indicated the houses from where the fire had been received.

My. GUGLIALMELLI, in the aforementioned statement, that he had attended the area of

TAMSE, sent by the Minister of Defense, made several mentions on this subject in his statement of June 12, such as: **"...I informed the driver that there were "snipers", there were shots that we did not know where they came from..."** or **"...the shots, I think they came from the nursery, or from some sector of the Santa Rita neighborhood..."**.

With the transcription of these overwhelming testimonies, especially considering that we have not taken into account the statements of the defenses or their witnesses, we understand that we can answer in part the question we asked ourselves. The snipers, who in almost all cases initiated the actions and produced dead and wounded even after the surrender, in all cases acted from positions in zones occupied or dominated by loyalist forces, could never, then, belong to the rebel sector.

In some cases, as in the Libertador Building, there is evidence (testimonial and filmic) that they were loyal forces, in other cases, they may have responded to a "third will", interested in taking the actions to a point of no return, to which none of the opposing parties seemed to have wanted to reach. This reminded **Mr. ABETE**, in the Federal Chamber, of the **TATCBERIAN** maneuver in **MALVINAS** which, when peace seemed possible, ordered the sinking of the cruiser **GENERAL BELGRANO**, out of all logic and rules of war, thus making war inevitable.

B. WHO WERE THE VIOLENT AND IRRATIONAL?

The answer to this question arises only in the light of the facts that we have been relating in the previous point and thus, we can reflect.

1) The attack on the Patricios Regiment was carried out in hours of darkness, without establishing coordination and control measures, and without any kind of prior intimation; **Lt. PITA** and **My. PEDERNERA** entered the barracks dressed as civilians and opened fire on the buildings occupied by their own subordinates, with the sole reasoning that **"we had to act quickly because, if they were there the following morning, the whole Army would pray"**. (Statements by Col. DE LA CRUZ already quoted and of all those involved in the attack). **Is this rationality?**

2) "The loyalist troops came running to the corner, suddenly began to open fire on T AMSE, at whose door there was a large number of onlookers and journalists among whom panic spread.... The loyalist troops filled the streets with anti-tank mines without placing any warning or personnel to interrupt the traffic, I personally stopped several private vehicles that would have taken them away, it could have been a tragedy... After the armored vehicles left TAMSE, when there was no longer any resistance, the loyalist forces began to fire with mortars on the factory destroying the facilities. Some shots fell on civilian houses in the vicinity, I have pictures of everything I express.... When the tanks left the plant, the loyalist troops began to shoot at them with all weapons, including tank guns. The police, instead of cutting off traffic, were also shooting..." Statements made by a photojournalist of Editorial Perfil before the Federal Court. **Is this rational?**

3) On December 3, 1990, artillery was fired on the Palermo barracks. To justify the use of these powerful weapons in Bullrich and Santa Fe, in his written statement before the Federal Chamber, **Gen. BALZA** expressed: "...the use of artillery in combat in localities is absolutely licit and convenient...", and to support his statements, he attached a three-page document with quotations from Military History such as the siege of Palermo. and to support his statements, he attached a three-page document with quotes from Military History such as the siege of Stalingrad during World War II. **Is this rational?**

4) Referring to the fire on an ambulance that came to the door of the Libertador Building to evacuate a seriously wounded man, which resulted in his death because he could not be evacuated and injuries to the stretcher-bearer, **General BALZA** declared in another written interrogation "**I ordered to open fire to prevent any rebel from trying to escape inside**". **Is this rational?**

5) At the hearing of May 8, 1991, one of the Chamber Members asked **Gen. RUIZ**

PALACIOS had arranged to cut off traffic on the road separating the National Military College from the 601st Quartermaster Battalion, before ordering artillery fire from the College on the Battalion, to which the General replied "I did not do so in order to maintain the surprise of the attack". **Is this rational?**

6) On December 3, 1990, several bridges for civilian use were blown up in the Province of Entre Ríos, with the excuse of having to stop the column of armored vehicles advancing on the Federal Capital. In the war diary of the 121st Armored Cavalry Exploration Detachment (Guauguaychú), where the timetable of these explosions was recorded, it is stated that **two of these bridges were destroyed after the surrender of the rebels**. **Is this rational?**

7) With the last light of that day, the loyalist forces opened artillery fire on private installations, near the intersection of routes 14 and 20 (Guauguaychú), where **civilians who were not evacuated** or warned of the danger to which they were exposed were located. From there, they directed it **on the rebel forces which, with white flags**, were moving to make effective the surrender already announced by radio, causing casualties among their troops. **Statements made before the Federal Chamber by the owner of the affected establishment** and by protagonists of both sectors in conflict. **Is this rational?**

8) On December 3, 1990, at 4:00 a.m., **the forces responding to Cnl. SEINELDIN had occupied all the objectives. There had been only one casualty, a rebel officer had been accidentally wounded.** From this moment on, they were waiting to start a dialogue with the Army commanders. **This was rational. Half an hour later, under the orders of Cnl. DE LA CRUZ, irrationality and violence triumphed.**

VI- La Prensa Denounces

**Is this rational, a moral or immoral command?
The "carapintada" Baraldini on a tank in Palermo It
was confirmed that Bonnet ordered a "human shield".**

In the thirteenth hearing of the oral and public trial of the **"carapintadas" (the "carapintadas")** being carried out by the Federal Chamber, Brigadier General **Héctor Gasquet**, head of the X Infantry Brigade based in La Plata, testified yesterday. Gasquet confirmed that after the leaders who took over the Regim. I Infantry Regiment **"Patricios"** on December 3, he **entered - as reported by this newspaper at the time - the unit in an armored vehicle in which was also Cnl. Luis Baraldini**, visible head of the rebels in that military unit of Palermo, was also in the tank. Gasquet said that in the tank (TAM) traveled **Baraldini, who was crouched and taken as a cannon, and he, "standing in the place of the machine gunner and with his torso out"**. The intention of taking Baraldini exposed, was so that **"in case there were more rebels in the unit, they would make sure that the mutiny was subdued..."** The question of whether that colonel rode in the tank as a **"human shield"** was the central issue of **Gasquet's** statement, who noted that the order to that effect was given by Lt. Gen. **Martin Bonnet...**

FINANCIAL AREA, MAY 1991.

CONCLUSIONS

1) Cause of the Pronouncements: The military pronunciamientos from 1987 until now, were acts of resistance to a policy of destruction of the F.F.A.A. deliberately instrumented by the Political Power. This is what the Prosecutor of the Supreme Council General Dominguez said in his requisition of 18 1990.

2) Falsity of the accusation of a coup d'état. In order to be able to justify to the population a bloody repression, the political power and its military executors always lied saying that the acts of protest were anti-democratic coups d'état. This imputation is false. This is what the Court of Appeals said regarding December 3, 1990, when addressing the legal qualification of the act, thus, on page 2838, we can read: "It was promoted, conceived and executed as a single uprising under a single command and with personnel agreed to execute it, gathered on the same day and at the same time, through coordinated actions aimed at replacing the Army Chief of General Staff and the immediate authorities[....]" He concludes by stating on page 2841 vta. Without leaving any room for doubt: "it has not [been proven] that a coup d'état was intended...."

3. The non-compliance with the agreements and the effort to achieve the unity of the army. After the Villa Martelli events, there were agreements with the emerging military authority General Cáceres and with Menem. With respect to the last of the agreements, they established the elimination of the destructive policy of the defense system and an end to the persecution of officers and non-commissioned officers who had resisted the campaign to destroy the F.F.A.A. With respect to the defense policy, Menem committed himself to the following

to return to the constitutional principle of PROMOTING COMMON DEFENSE and what was promised and agreed upon was published in the magazine Destino Histórico directed by Colonel Arnaldo.

Cortina in March 1989, under the title "El pensamiento militar de Carlos Saúl Menem" (Carlos Saúl Menem's Military Thought) and with his signature. Regarding the causes and motivations of the pronouncement, its relation with previous events

and the existence of unfulfilled pacts with the political and military power, the Federal Chamber states on page 2048: "Their total or partial non-compliance, [refers to the "series of pacts or agreements with the political power and the generals" in which concluded "the successive military uprisings since Easter Week 1987" whose real existence was proven by the Court based on "the abundant witness evidence

produced -in some cases supported by instrumental evidence-" undoubtedly constitutes the basic motivation of the facts[...]" . Completing this concept on page 2851 by stating:

"In the opinion of this Tribunal, the episodes of December 3 are effects of the same cause [...]" .

4. Bloodless occupation and bloody repression. On December 3, 1990, at 2:30 a.m., several army units were occupied without resistance in protest against the resumption of the policy of destruction of the Armed Forces and the intensification of the consequent persecutions. A few hours later, a bloody and illegal "cut throat" repression was unleashed. Public opinion was lied to, saying that the deaths had occurred during the occupation when they all occurred during the repression. The bloodshed was necessary for the political power to exclude the prior intimation of justice.

federal and to be able to eliminate the cantonados. The cases most used for the psychological action of the repression were the cases of Pita and Pedernera, Soldier Gómez and Sgt. Regarding the Palermo events the judges stated: "[...] It has been proven that the attempt to recover the Palermo barracks by Colonel De La Cruz left much to be desired from the technical and military point of view [...]" (page 2854). Perhaps one of the points where the psychological action of the repression and the Public Prosecutor's Office placed greater emphasis was in their strenuous attempt to demonstrate the responsibility of My. Mercado in the death of Private Gómez in Entre Ríos. In spite of their efforts, the failure was

The Federal Chamber resolves in point 17 of the sentence: "To acquit Major (R) Pedro Edgardo Mercado of the charge of aggravated homicide (art. 80, subpara.

2 of the Penal Code) in the person of Private Javier Humberto Gómez [...]" . With respect to Sergeant Verdes, who belonged to the forces that had occupied the Libertador building, he was treacherously assassinated by snipers, possibly from the Ministry of Defense, when he had already withdrawn his attitude. The same snipers fired on those who had withdrawn their attitude, the nurses and ambulances, and on officers such as General Laiño and other members of the loyal forces, in a last attempt to produce a massacre for unspeakable purposes. It was proven that the surrendered rebels saved

with his body to some loyal chiefs. The names, key elements in the repression, have not yet been clarified, since the Chambers judged the rebel officers in this circumstance.

5. The idealistic motivation of the accused leaders. Finally, referring to the personal attitudes of the accused chiefs, we can read on page 2871: "[...] It must be made clear that the conducts judged have responded in the vast majority of cases to motivations of an idealistic nature [...]" . Continued on page 2873 with the following concept: "It is still necessary to point out that in the conduct of the officers whose penalties can be measured [...] I do not see motivations of personal advantage. Most of them have outstanding service records, with first line qualifications, several have served with superlative merit in combat and some had, as of December 3, 1990, the

relevant possibility of being promoted". Ratifying everything expressed in this document, in absolute contradiction with the image of "criminals and outlaws" that has been tried to forge with regard to those who participated on December 3 in Operation Virgen de Lujan, the Federal Court considered most of the convicted Chiefs to have been convicted for the reason foreseen in the Code of Military Justice in Article 515, paragraph 6, which literally expresses: "To have acted out of feelings of high moral or social value" (page 2863-2868).

THE TRUTH

"In an era in which it seems that the main motivation for action. At a time when it seems that the main motivation for action is money, or advantage or personal advantage; where the excessive desire for profit makes us put aside ethical and moral principles, solidarity and charity; where corruption is rampant in the highest positions of government, and those who should be archetypal examples scandalize every day with their acts; the consideration of the facts and their consequences may be debatable, but, beyond that, we believe that it is an honor to suffer imprisonment for having acted guided only by "feelings of high social value or morar", sacrificing "outstanding service leaves", family. freedom and even life, concerned IX'f the Common Good before the particular.

This is the truth of December 3, 1990. So ruled the Highest Courts of the Nation..." (-)

(-) The Judges' Verdict, by Former Major Adrian Romero Mundani. Bs. As. 1993

In 1810, the people wanted to know what it was all about.
Today, he learns that he is in his third **Constitutional Government**, three Presidents are the ones who "knocked" on the doors of the barracks.
Those responsible for "inculcating" them with a "Gerrillera philosophy" are the ones who participated in their annihilation.
Now they have to destroy the witnesses, who are the military.
The same happens in all Latin America, it is the same plan, to form "The World Government", and they want it free of scum, which is the People.
Let the people know that we are governed by traitors, sellouts and murderers. They are the destroyers of our Armed Forces.
When the Governments take over, they no longer need the Armed Forces, the People should read, meditate, do not continue with the outrages because they will annihilate them all.
That as of 2001, **"THE MYSTERY HAS BEEN DEBELLAVED"**.
I do not know who is who, I just have to write it down. With faith and humility, Mary.

STORY (5^a. Part)

BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR 2000 THE MYSTERY OF MARY WILL BE UNVEILED

They ask me, and demand me, to write, **what is going to happen, with Argentina**.
I don't understand anything about politics, and besides... who cares? Who cares, at other times, everyone has turned a blind eye.

If it were not so, all that happened would not have happened, the **"Mr. Sinister"** that I "mention", and who was aware of everything, did not care, so what, today he is no longer here, since for his good works, "God took him to reward him".

On another page, I heard that this ship was sinking, and the rats had already begun to escape. Of course, momentarily, it is not sinking, "because they put floats on it". What is true is that they were telling me that we should not expect anything at all, since "**El Verdugo**", who would come, would no longer give us up for a few colored mirrors, but would give up Argentina for a "decoration and a handful of dollars".

And now what? what was predicted has already happened... and how could it not? And how could they not, if they are the same ones who handed over the People in "Monte Chingolo", and what if it is a novelty, before "the seed sowed by those who governed from 1945 to 1955" germinated, and then, at the head of the "Sinister", and "Los Extraterrestres", Sinister like him, destroyers, surrenderers... and well, it already happened, they will all be together again, and how long will it take to hand them over again?

"Each one chooses the executioners with whom he wants to be executed". They say that from above, it looks better than from below.

And the future, which they predict, not for the world, but for Argentina; from now on, the birds of prey will fall and the scavengers will make the last feast.

There will always be time to take flight and the bird that ate, flew... the true traitorous traitors, today enjoy their ranches and country houses.

Not only did they send the Youth to the slaughterhouse, and exterminate them, those who went to knock on the door of the Barracks, and then, handing over the Army as well, and now what, enjoy them.

It turns out that now, they are the saviors of the Homeland because they were given a credit to pay the debt.

Do you have any idea of the number of civilians in the Armed Forces Institutions?

Did you know that they were called Paramilitaries and Parapolice, etc.?

That's why they didn't give a damn about "The Institution" if they didn't belong to any of them! Today they are no longer active, so you are alone, you and them.... brrr.

In general, the people who go to knock on the door of the barracks... and that is what today's rulers know "a lot" about this and other thorny issues.

I continue, these people, they have no scruples, they are only driven by their ambition to climb to some position, the Armed Forces and the Homeland... they don't give a damn, and the "**DEMOCRACY**" that they proclaim so much, they don't give a damn!

After the overthrow of the "General", and the coup was carried out by the "Marines", then the "hangover" took over, since there was no other candidate... since the youth voted blank.... Those were Patriots, didn't they make the traitors' backside, even though, in order to try to conquer the youth of '45, and who had them "sick with hatred, jealousy and envy", when they could not attract them to their ranks, they flattered them by decreeing "Military Service not obligatory", when that is a "National Pride"!... not to go around asking for "money and handing over the Country".

I return to the President, who was made "La Sillita de Oro", to get him out, since his own co-religionists went to knock on the door of the barracks to get him out, because apart from being traitors and sell-outs, they have no other virtue.

In other words, they made the Sillita de Oro for one of them, to get him out, the other one did not specify, and he left on his own, and now what should we expect, after having pawned ourselves?

Of course, that the bloody fucks they did to the "General, who, according to them, left at dawn", were not the same.

But of course, they were "White Berets", symbol of purity, ineffectiveness and uselessness, when they escaped, how should they be classified?

How long will we have to wait for them to be convinced that they do not know how to govern and that in '83, "**The Coordinadora with the children of the Cajetillas**" governed.

They wanted to win over the youth of '45, so they decided to open the doors to the University, the Faculty of Medicine and Law, "without an entrance exam", so that the doors would be open to all, since everyone has the right to study.

Poor kids, so naive and gullible, how could they study, if they had no one to support them, not even at night could they study.... But they promised them that everyone had the right to study, but only the "cajetillas" could do it, the poor kids were thrown out with those stories and the "no, to do the Military Service"... a flower of Patriots... Antipatriots!

In summary, they did not study, nor did they let them study, since they were not qualified to enter

any

side, what was gained?

And this, let the teachers and professors recognize it, discipline was lost in the classroom, and that the student would lose respect for them, "when, when would a student reach such an aberration with his teachers!

And now they should recognize that when the President of '83 called them and told them.... When did a president call you like him, when he took office, and now what do you think, don't complain, turn the page, this can no longer be solved with "one tent, or two, or three"?

As the infamies committed are not fixed, how can they be in presidential seats, seated on the number of corpses, because when they were unable to conquer the youth in '73, and seeing that again the youth went out of their way to bring the "General", they knocked again on the door of the barracks and this time the faithful servants came out and went! before the youth did not support them, that was beyond anything bearable, and "to see how they received the General", that affront was to death, and that's just how it was.

Dismembered, persecuted, destroyed, betrayed and betrayed, what else?

The kids went, once again, to conquer "The Islands", they were moved by a Patriot Spirit and "once again, they were betrayed", and the traitors continue enjoying the good life and the saddest thing is that the "Ideologists are in the Government" and they are already mumbling about how they are going to destroy them, They no longer need the Military, they have already handed us over, tied hand and foot, and "they can cut themselves", maybe they will throw them a little job for the favors received.

I am going to expose something, which logically, I must write, so that it is understood what we are talking about, since, as I was never interested in politics and it was none of my business, I never paid attention to it, but noblesse oblige.

I will begin exposing from before 1945, since "The Extraterrestrials" are not convinced, what I do is, to pick a little of each thing.

I continue, when the "General" came up in 1945, and after passing several and determined governments, "of the same color of those who occupy it today", there were no social works, the CGT, the unions, etc.

But first, I must go back a little bit to the time when a President liquidated all the Indians and the "Conquest of the Desert" was born.

And he kept all the land, Patagonia, etc., and divided it among his relatives and closest friends.

In his family, then another family member governed, already comfortably and, as they say, "with the cow on a leash".

And, from there, the President who founded the Party that today presides over the Government, of the "White Berets", who emulates purity and honesty.

And that from the beginning, that was the greatest thing they did, and then they boast until today, of the great work done, and extol their founder, but of "governing" none of them, they always came up like a "hangover", when there was no one else to vote, not for the government proposals, what did they propose, confessed by himself, when he won and took office in 1983.... What took him by surprise?... and how can he run for election and not have a miserable plan to govern a country, as it happens in Argentina?

"But, but"... let's start from 1945 to '55.

The current rulers could not digest that after having knocked on the door of the barracks and "having sown so many tares", despite the fact that the government of '45 was Constitutional and also a military government, what they could not digest was that they could not attract the youth, and that made them sick and frustrated.

From there, they did not cease in their reeds, and the Army turned a deaf ear. "From there that it took hold, in the Navy, with the patronage of England".

And they finally succeeded, creeping, they occupied all the vacant positions of that time and collaborated with the Navy.

"Good for the Patriot boys, brave Navy lads, who far from love and home, guard the expanse of the Patriotic Sea, etc".

Once the "General's" party had been displaced and banned, who were left, the "cizañeros"?

I don't worry about knowing who the traitors were, they are all already there, with the ribs.

counted.

There is an issue that shames us Argentines and that when the Colonel took office in '45, and at the crucial moment when there was no Social Welfare, no Social Justice, no Ministry of Labor, Retirement.

And from that moment on, he set everything in motion, which gave rise to Ances, Pami, the CGT, the Unions, the Retirement System, etc.

And from there, the Negreros, Patrón Costa, the Capangas, the Terratenientes disappeared.

The "Ladies of Charity", usually headed by Mrs. Del Presidente and the Ministers, did charity... hence the humiliating custom of the "Carcamanes".

They did the charity of giving him a little bag with food and clothes, how a charity, that is why when the "Colonel and his Lady" took over, he threw them out, what is that charity, if every human being has the right to a dignified job, a dignified house, and a paid job, and instead the Landowners, the Patrón Costa, the Capanga and the Ladies of Charity, all, all the exploiters of the people, were abolished, by laws that dignified the human being and not to be exploited anymore.

The children reproached the "General" that he did not act, did not sing the march or fulfill his promises before coming to Argentina again, but don't they know that before coming to Argentina, he should have gone to the Vatican to have his excommunication lifted?

And do you think that this is done for free, how many pacts he must have made before, and when he arrived in Argentina, with the Army, with "the Foreigner", that is to say that he came, yes... but totally committed, with everybody, and he, in order to return to his beloved People and his Youth.... And it was not as the infamous traitors said, that he came only to put on his suit and to have his ranks vindicated.

Since they had torn off the epaulettes, the degrees. It was the triumph of the mediocre, in the face of so much, imposing.

That the avid mediocre ones, did not know how to achieve, because instead of fleshing it out with such viciousness, not to imitate it, but to emulate it in order to belittle it....

Why, they never did anything praiseworthy, worthy of being an example for Argentina, if they have no ideas, no projects... other than disunity and destruction?

Guys, how can we make them understand the incomprehensible?

Do not trust or rely on those who hypocritically pretend that you believe them, that they are the true custodians of Justice, do not echo, since the real executioners of this orgy of blood are the ones whose faces you do not even know by chance.

Just as, when "the General" returned, he had to pawn his life, and could only return under the custody of the "Brujo", if he did not leave him in the sun or shade, hence when the General was no longer there, the Brujo had no reason to continue to be there.

Even when he was overthrown by the Navy, how did they come up? committed, to the marrow, with England that armed them, that nobody speaks, because they had to make a blood pact?

I am not inclined neither for Peter nor for John, since it is not for me to be anyone's defender, and why was I chosen for this macabre confession? I must comply, but you should know that once again, "painting one's face" does not mean anything... so that mothers, grandmothers and children do not continue to be mistaken, do not trust and be betrayed again.

When the General took office in this little country, the first thing he did was to saw the border "cut with England".

And he said: **From today, nothing from outside comes in anymore, and everything from a screw to a bullet is going to be manufactured!**

From there, the steel mills arose, Acindar is owned by Chilean capital, and... something will be Argentine, "the air", then the Fábrica de Armas, and all the steel mills, the weaving mills arose, and we had softer fabrics... and a texture, which was a glory, the softness and fineness that was achieved.

Work clothes were manufactured, Grafa, Anan de Pergamino, etc., and how many refrigerators were opened, because "El General" did not allow the cattle to be sold alive, from there that the saddleries arose, the best craftsmen made shoes and booties for men that were a glove! The leather was left in Argentina, from there, what the leather craftsmen had achieved... coats, gamulans, the legitimate gamulan! and mattresses with the wool of the sheep.

Today, they take away the standing cattle, and they don't even leave us the cow horns to make

combs.

In exchange, they plugged in plastic, and not only does the hair fall out, but it does not have the firmness of the horn and breaks, they plugged in foam rubber, which means that nobody can have a wool mattress anymore, all mattresses and pillows are made of foam rubber, unhealthy, from every point of view, it produces allergies, etc.

They take away the linen, we don't even see it, those fields of little blue flowers, with which our parents and grandparents, when the summer came, it was traditional to wear the white suit, made of thread or linen, as well as the woman, and the filter hat, all the hat shops were sawed, the mattress factories.... How many workers work in a refrigerator, how many products are taken out of a cow, sausages, corned beef cans, minced meat, powdered milk, cream, cubes, cold cuts, sausages, cheeses with milk, etc.

The oil mills, the yerba mate factories and many more.

Only the "Frigorífico de Inglaterra" should remain, and of some other foreign company, Argentina nothing, since by statistics, Argentina should only be a cattle and agricultural country, that is to say, it should only work the land.

In other words, when the "General" took office, he set the country in motion, and that is what he wants them to do, to dedicate themselves to cultivate the land, that is their function, Agricultural and Livestock, "the Granary of the World".

Products for survival, such as foodstuffs, seafood, fish, etc., must come from this country.

By taking away the linen and others, with which underwear was made, now everything was replaced by fabrics, synthetic fibers of all kinds, without having cotton panties, the fibers produce vaginal fungus, inflammation because the air does not filter, the skin does not breathe, the same happens to men, it produces rashes, allergies, and do not talk about the shirts and dresses, it is unbearable, the suffocating heat, and does not absorb perspiration.

That is why, when those who travel to the United States, the poor ignorant ones, say: "*There they have cotton clothes*", linen, thread, here there is nothing and if you get a cotton panty you have to pay triple the price. What Argentina has come to!

When the coup d'état took place in '73 and the Minister that we were able to get, the one with the sweet silver, opened the borders, so that all the merchandise from abroad could enter, and at half, or a third of what it was worth here, and the people turned to buying, not to mention the doctors! They brought all the gadgets, the fiberscope and all the most sophisticated apparatus, "but, but..." it turned out that they were not sold the spare parts and they had to send the apparatus for repair, and they were charged three times more than here, which was a business gambit.

And to all this, "the Minister, of the sweet silver", drew a line, and every Company, Bank, Insurance Company, that was before '45, remained and everything else, had to be "scorched earth"... just like when the "General" came up!, destroy, melt, and well....

The Shipyard, the Weapons Factory, the Tractor Factory, if you do not work the land, the steel mills, the enclosures, carpentry, refrigerator factories, washing machines, fans, kitchens, shoe factories, etc., in 1983, leather shoes were replaced by slippers, and the people were happy, how poor they were, right?



I continue with my account of "The Extraterrestrials", which I began in previous pages.

On one occasion they took me, and made me enter an enclosure as if it were an office, that I elucidated, later, but when they left me there it was all dark, for which I remained motionless, already.

I didn't know what was in front of me or behind me, then a hand pulls a little ball chain from a lamp and turns it on, I see a military man and he tells me: **"I am Hitler"**, and I extend my hand and tell him: *"Pleased to meet you, "so and so"*, he starts to study me from top to bottom and I do the same, but I can't with my genius and I think: *"And who knows him?... maybe, who is he?... but what ridiculous little glasses! I thought, forgetting that they read my thoughts, I read it in his eyes, since he was unchangeable, there was a desk, where the bedside table was, the desk had glass, but no postcards or photos, just the polished wood.*

The walls were covered with books, and he moved away from the side, where the night table was, and stood with his back against the desk, which would be the front, with one arm he crossed his chest and rested it on his waist and with the other he held his chin and looked at me, as if to say: *well, well...*, I don't know why, or why he scrutinized me.

Then behind me, came the one who left me there and taking me by both arms, he urged me to go ahead, the room had an adjoining door and from the frame to the desk there was a partition separating the desk and the library, when he, from behind me, urged me to follow, I looked at him, the one with the moustache, and he nodded his head and I followed.

I don't know what they were up to, if they were in agreement.

When I was in the other room, the "Extra" who was guiding me, told me to pay close attention, that a person who had a tattoo on his left arm would come to look for me, and he showed it to me: *Like this one.*

And he tells me to look very carefully, because the one who would come for me, I had to ask him to show me the tattoo, although he would only show it to me, since he would come for me and give me instructions.

So it was that in all this, the most **"Sinister"** Lord that I knew in my life and who since my son told him about me, and the messages he was receiving, about the strategies that would be happening in Argentina, and the very naive of my son, without suspecting that **"Being Sinister"** was and also was with the "Extras", destroyers, murderers, traitors, traitors of peace, tranquility and national patrimony.

Knowing where my messages would end up, I could only ask forgiveness for my ignorance and that of my son, but the "Siniestro" was aware of the movements that were adverse and unfavorable to his plans.

From there, I began to retrace them to him and a merciless and infernal persecution began, as he himself did.

Not said by me, but by the Federal and the three Armed Forces themselves, who let me know.

When we were kidnapped and my son and I were asking for him, they asked us why we were asking for him, and I told them once: *"Because he tells us, if you have any problem, ask for me, I will immediately "take you off"*, until one day, all of them with their faces uncovered, they told me: *"Look, what would you say to us if we tell you that he sent us to kidnap you? What am I going to say?"*

Since then, the cat and mouse war began, since we were deprived of our freedom, until one day, they helped us to prepare our escape and we put some distance between us.

My son tells me: *"Old lady, I'm going to another country, you cover for me, I'll look for a job and you come, "that's the way it is"*.

But, but... in the meantime, the "Sinister" calls me, if I can go urgently he wants to show me something that I will like and love.

I went, when I arrived, his "North American" secretary opened the door as usual, I went in and there was a meeting of men, gentlemen, professionals and government officials.

I go in and he introduces me to a gentleman, I was already backing away, and he tells me: *"Come on, come on, you are all friends."*

And he takes me by the arm and leads me to another compartment, which was next to where the meeting was and it was the desk, "Sinister's" office.

The "Sinister" says to the Lord: *"Show me, show me"*, and the Lord rolls up his sleeve, and I see the tattoo.... I almost fainted!

And as this "Sinister", knew from my son, that when I found him I should follow his instructions and I should give him the messages that the "Extraterrestrials" gave me for him, he took me to the meeting, I did not want to talk and he told me: *Speak madam, speak, you are all "trustworthy"*, yes but the one who was not, was him, since I could see the **"sinister background"**, which was perceived in him.

And just like me, he insists, to the Lord who came, who also, refused to speak in front of everyone, finally he tells me, that he came to look for me, since he must take me to Mr. "Maler", who sent him to look for me, and that he brought a briefcase and a letter, inside the briefcase, documents and that when leaving, from the hotel to the cab someone passed by and snatched it from him, **"what doubt that the Sinister sent him"**! I did not know who this man was, nor "Mr. Maler", only some of the people at the meeting knew.

And I gave him an address, which in turn, he would have to go to "Berlin". Mr. "Sinister" and the group did not allow, that he would take me.

I go back and urgently, I send a letter to my son, and he takes a plane and comes urgently.

Neither my son nor I could get the "Sinister" to tell us where to find him, since he had left without me, even though he was threatened!

We spent a year, putting together the mosaic, with words, loose and after a year, we left, with two bags, and went to another province.

He only found out about us after three months, the "Siniestro", when my son had already joined a company, another year went by and my son told me: *"What do you think if during the vacations, we go to look for him, this gentleman, "by intuition", capturing where he could be, we take a hotel and from there, we leave."*

So we did, the first day, only indications, but we already had a clue, we went to the hotel and in the morning we left, early and at about three in the afternoon, we found him, in a country house, we knocked on the door... total silence, my son told me: *Let's go back, there is nobody here*, we lamented and said, go back, when we were leaving, the door opened and the Lord appeared with a gun and when he saw me, he told me: *Madam!* I introduce him to my son, his wife introduces us to him.

In short, he did not even want to talk about the subject, he was terrified by the mere mention of it and even less, to be able to interrogate him, because we said, they are threatened, he and all his family, however when we left, he told my son that he was in the war and a thousand details, I do not know, since the lady, took me to another environment: *"Let them speak, let the men speak"*, invites him to a meeting to introduce him to the Hitler Youth, I in the moon of Valencia.

My son got up and told me: *"Old lady, let's go,"* and the couple was surprised: *"Why, stay for dinner, sleep, I have guest rooms,* but it was useless.

We left, and he didn't talk to me, what happened, he didn't want to talk, and I started: *For this we took two years and now for what*, finally he told me: *But don't you see, old lady, he only came here, we are already putting him at risk*, I didn't understand, nothing at all, I chose not to ask, more.

We arrived at our destination and at that very moment, the phone rang and it was the Lord, who invited us for Easter, for that meeting, who spoke about the Hitler Youth and my son, as soon as he hung up, called the "Sinister" and told him that he invited him, to go together, to spend Easter.

I started screaming, crying: *No, no, why did you do it*, and he said: *Why did I do what*, and I said: *Why did you tell him, why did you invite him*, and he said: *But what's wrong, I don't understand, what's wrong*, I said: *Sit down, listen to me, why are we here in this province, because we escaped from the clutches of him who had us prisoners, under surveillance, by his friend that I called "Ruffian", and tell me, how are you going to invite him to his house, if the owner did not invite him, besides, he did not want to give us the address, nor the name, nor how to contact us, react!* When he spoke on the phone, the "Siniestro" took his head, and he was just an "entity", managed by this "Siniestro", **and this man was already in danger.**

And my son insists: *But.... What's going on, we are all crazy, look, let's go out for a ride in the car, the atmosphere here is heavy, let's go out to get some air.*

We got out and we were on the main street, in the middle of downtown, and it was packed with everything, I was going on the right side, I saw a truck and I said: *"Enderezá, we are going to eat the truck"*, he couldn't even hear me, he was a zombie, I put my head between my knees and covered my face, it was an infernal noise, he took off the fender and the mirror of the truck, and ours was all dented, my son came down, he was just waking up and became conscious, and he said to me: *"Did you do something old?"* At that moment a man came out of the truck, who was sitting inside the parked truck and grabbing his waist, and my son wanted to take him to be attended, which the man refused, to

which my son offered to take care of the damage to the truck and his skeleton.

I continue, our "Ford Fairlane", went to the workshop so that Easter was drowned.

As soon as I returned home I first spoke to the Lord on the phone "Pascuense" and also sent him a letter, which he answered, as well as a previous telegram, that he was waiting for us, that we should not miss the meeting.

They say that man proposes and God disposes.

When I received the news of our accident, and I told him that my son had notified our "friend, the Sinister" and that no one could get it out of my head that this was his work, this gentleman tried by all means to persuade me of these "macabre" ideas.

But I am guided, from the verb, to protect, I protect you, you protect me, we protect each other.

My beloved grandfather taught me to read and write and verbs, what I couldn't get used to was the 'h', which I never knew if it went in front, back or in the middle, I let it loose and let everyone give it its rightful place.

The point is that, in spite of the persuasions, no...how can I think that, if he was better than bread!...clearer than water, the point is that the Lord disappeared as if by enchantment.

During the vacations, we went to see "Sinistro" and I told him that if he did not want us to spend Easter with the couple, he would have told us, and we almost burst, and he laughed out loud, and he told us: *But didn't you hear the news, they told me that he passed away?* grrr, glup, we will have to believe or bust.

With my son we decided to make a parenthesis, because when we were there, he told him that we should go there for Easter, because then he would leave and we would lose contact.

I wanted to clarify, that when my son traveled to Antarctica, to make the Winter Campaign, yes, I always said that I had asked him to go, but never before, I mean years ago, I said that it was to "Instance of the Extraterrestrials" that he should go, then he was 28 years old and a craving for adventure, infernal.

That is to say that he never, in spite of going to study, never identified himself with anyone.

Nor did I inquire much, when I saw that people were reluctant to talk about certain topics and things.

Therefore, when he went to Antarctica, we were two partridges (determined by the experts), and we, "Them, The Extraterrestrials", were forbidden to mention them, a problem!

While I was alone, a girl who was in a room told me: "You saw the movie they are showing, watch it, don't miss it, and I went, it was called "Smoke and Clouds", the truth is that I didn't understand it, for that at least, you have to know the story that happened.

I only read one book in my life, the Martin Fierro, and because I won it in a contest organized by the "Editorial Vigil", my son read to me and kept me up to date with the topics.

The problem is that they did not let me study, read, type or sew, because they needed my head, and all this was a reason for disturbance, for the transmission of messages; **that if I wanted to know something, I should ask them, and they, the "Extras", would tell me**, and it was like that, they must have an encyclopedia, because I asked and when I asked, I had the answer, but that was not the fact, I wanted to sew or type.

When my son was at the "Gral. Belgrano" base, the southernmost of all since it is, by the Pole, together with the Eskimos, "I said, I don't know".

My son was totally unaware of what had happened in this world, just like me, that is, at the base he was trying to find out certain things that here on earth were forbidden to talk about, and he thought: "If the three Forces are also making base, from somewhere I will get some information that will clarify this mystery, this confusion, because until today, I only heard one bell... and the other one is missing", but it was useless, if they answered him something, it was only reluctantly, and in single words, always the same, it was like putting together a puzzle.... and the other one is missing", but it was useless, if they answered him anything, it was only reluctantly, and with single words, always the same, it was like putting together a jigsaw puzzle.

There is a subject that I am urged to clarify, even if only a little, since this has, much or little, to do with "Extraterrestrials".

The problem, of course, arises from the fact that it has had transcendence.

A deceitful fame, mocking if you will, scammer, for the credulity of most people, eager to have contacts, "Extraterrestrials", which as in the time of Jesus and the merchants of the temple and faith, taking advantage materially, the site is given to call, "Uritorco".

It has even been promoted, excursions, to that place. Which

we could well call the entrance to "Avernus".

This place has been possessed by evil and maleficent forces.

It is not surprising that some people, in their ignorant and good faith, have been virtually possessed, sucked out of their position, diverting it.

Making her lose her bearings and plunging her into a maelstrom, bewildering, confusing, timeless. Making the person, "lost **within himself**".

Hence, even experienced climbers have been deprived, after being in that place, of returning for days, having been trapped in the timeless where absolute silence reigns and not being able to hear even the finest or slightest rumor and having their ears blocked, they lose their orientation and balance.

It is the effect of the "effluvia" expelled by the cavern of the Avern.

As happened years ago to Mr. Victor Baudraco, a local resident.

This is just a warning to people who fall into unscrupulous hands, who without measuring the harm they can cause...

With a lightness, irresponsibility, that a good connoisseur would not even dare to approach.

And even less to tempt anxious, unsuspecting people, unaware of the danger to which they are exposed,

only the proximity to a place, sinister and terrifying, since that cavern, unfathomable, has destructive energy, channeling that force, goes from madness to madness.

In the face of the illogical, the logical prevails. Wouldn't it be more honest, since everyone lives under the same sky and in the same world, instead of being in a quarrel for almost half a century, that before the end of this century, all the stories, the photos, the facts, would be changed from negative to positive.

If, as everyone is proclaiming, peace, did it not occur to them to put it into practice, and thus once and for all and forever, put the cards on the table, which is the way to play, not hiding the cards in the sleeve, or playing with the marked deck, what kind of peace are we talking about, the peace of the Cemeteries... or the peace of the Earthly or Galactic Paradise, it is a matter of putting it to the test and see what happens, if we do not taste the apple, we will not know what it tastes like.

On one occasion, my husband introduced me to a man who, according to him, was a unique case.

He introduced me to him and told me that he had worked, I don't remember if it was 10 or more years, and when he saw the Comercio, which was called "La Ciudad de Roma", which I think belonged to the English, and... when the **General** came up, **they sawed**.

I continue, by logic he was an older gentleman.

After my husband passed away, this gentleman offered that if I needed help, he was at my disposal, which I gratefully and kindly refused.

This gentleman came down with a fulminant cancer.

The issue was that he came from Spain and entered as a cadet in a drugstore and retired as a cadet, he did not allow, as a good "Gallego", to be promoted, he said that the mere fact of having taken over the drugstore, and having gotten rid of "Franco", that for him was the best promotion of his life.

He was admitted to a hospital, and I was the only lady who visited him, I mean, since he had plenty of friends.

I don't think he didn't last a week, they held a wake for him in a Republican Club, where he was secretary. As he had no family, I stayed all night with him and in the morning a group of friends,

They made a round and exchanged, opinions, and I heard them say, **"Yes, Ella, who has more degrees, than we do."**

Then they approached me and handed me the flag of Spain and told me that they were giving me the honor of wrapping it in the flag of Spain, and I didn't understand anything anymore.

The only thing I can say is that my husband's family, half of them were Catholics and the other half were in Freemasonry, I don't know which is one or the other.

I know that one day my husband told me that he would make me join Freemasonry and I told him, without knowing what it was, I was 15 years old and about 17 years had passed since I got married, when this gentleman passed away, ...?

How can I, I be or be, if I did not give him my consent, but neither, I gave it to marry me and they married me de prepo, mine is all like that, my consent, or opinion does not count, who cares, if, if, if... or if not, no "guaj", that World this, arrogant.

I don't know if you made me join, if I am enrolled, or affiliated, I don't know what the term is, what I do know is

that a pile of years ago, I would have, felt some noise a sign like the trick, I don't know.

I will relate what they had in store for me, when I opposed to write what they suggested and I opposed, not to mention that I had to endure all kinds of pressures to force me to comply.

Of course, with how much or how little I ask myself, why all this, what is happening, what is the problem, apart from my son, there is something else here, something much bigger, that I cannot elucidate, if I look back, I see that my life has been a constant, carrying out everything that was suggested to me, and today we have reached 2000, and now, what is happening, or what is going to happen?

Who am I, why, I had to go through all this, hell, always, deprived, of liberty, I was not allowed, to study, to have friendships....

Not to mention distractions, I just had to be alert to the messages that were sent to me.

(Clarification I make no distinction of Race, Creed or Color and I do not speak of what I do not know but of what I do not know.

I lived and witnessed, even if it was in spite of myself) STOP.

Because they wouldn't let me study, or type or sew because I complained about it, they gave me a cast, and I had to be in a cast for a year, from the groin to the armpit! since I chipped my fifth vertebra, one so that I would not complain anymore, another so that my chakras would wake me up, the question is that between whistles and whistles, the joke had me three years, handled, first I was three months, without moving my legs or arms and the doctors said they did not know if I would walk again and I thought, yes "Others won't walk, I will come back", it was a "little touch", nothing more, and when I started to hump again, they took away my orientation compass, so if I don't go out with a guide, I get lost, time goes by and I hump again, so they say that what I need is to reinforce my humor, so I laugh at everything and people tell me: *What a nice character you have, you don't have any problems! I can see that you have no problems*, and what I think I'd better not say, so as not to be vulgar.

I would like to clarify, in order to avoid misunderstandings.

That the people I mention, or affirm with a photo or card, does not mean that they are aware of what I published and post on the website and even less that they agree or share, at all, with what I am exposing, since no one, absolutely, no one, was or is aware of my life and my actions.

I am making this publication, purely and exclusively at the request of "The Extraterrestrials", who have my son, until I publish what they order me to write and I tried, by all means, to avoid, but as everything is useless and the only thing that would be achieved, if I did not do it, would only be to delay it, and extend a little more, the agony.

If it is not me, it will be someone else who will take over.

To clarify to the world, what by their own will, they have not had the greatness to do so, and that it would have been easier for the actors, what happened, and each one, to recognize the degree that corresponded to him in this contest.

And not have to do it myself, who cannot and should not take any part for anyone.

December 17, 2000

I begin, desolately, to write something that I do not know and did not live.

Neither, I knew God and I venerate him, "Jesus yes", he is the one who gives me the strength to continue.

What I am writing and publishing on the Internet is for those who should know, it is like Russian Roulette, whoever gets it, gets it.

Now, before I begin, I beg your pardon, for it is, as it were, as if I were throwing the world at you.

I will start at the beginning, let's say, with **The Virgin Mary and the Child Jesus**.

"The extraterrestrial Lords did with me exactly what they did with Mary, except that she was single and had to look for a protector, who was and was Joseph.

In my case I was already married, so that problem was already solved.

From there I had to go through the same vicissitudes as Maria, only that instead of "helmeting" me, they broke my bones, and I suffered so many humiliations and I had to take care of my son, since not only had they announced that they would eliminate him, but I had no peace, neither day nor night.

Until one day, my son, who called me "Tata", since he had been forbidden to tell me, Mom, ever, uttered that word.

And even though I still couldn't speak, that fateful day, my mother-in-law told me that she was going to spend a friend's day in the country and she told me: *"Let him take the boy, he's always locked*

up here", and of course, if I was the "Cinderella", when I read the story, "I said to myself", but this girl had a great time, from

who complained.

I continue, she takes it from her friend, even though she has been married for years, I was thinking about her friend in the countryside.

Upon returning at 8 pm, my son tells me that after eating the "Abela" took him to take a nap and after a while, he put a pillow in his face and "apetó fete, fete", and I kicked, because I couldn't breathe and I was suffocating, "patalee" and at the end I ran out of "fueza" and I loosened, in that moment someone, gave two punches in the "peta" and the "Abela was atutó" and loosened, the "Abela" shouted: *Who is it?* -

He looked for Doña Ramona, and the "Abela" told him to go out, the gentleman said he would sit on a log, that was in the "peta" to wait for her, then the "Abela" got up and Doña Ramona came...?

Well I go on, it's all dramatic, but it's real.

The Extraterrestrials tell me that I must relate that what they did with me was purely and exclusively so that in this century the lie and hypocrisy would end, the great lie devised by the Jews and taken advantage of as a source of income by the Catholics, and the revelation of "The Virgin of Fatima", who was also sent to reveal and yet they did not do it and continue to hypocritically lie to the world.

From the beginning of creation, the Catholics and the Jews wanted domination, in their ambition, the Jews as they know the deceitful plot do not believe in Mary, but in the Creator.

And this subject deserves a separate chapter.

What happened to the Germans and the Jews?

It did not take more than half a century for this to happen even today.

The Jews have not yet had time to come to their senses, it will take another war.

How is it possible that, for more than half a century, they continue to make the

World believe that

they were victims of barbarism, for that reason alone they will have to go through this test again.

For not having recognized in more than half a century, that they were the ones who incited, to what was reached, after having endured, for years, the humiliations, which were made to the Germans, which stoically and heroically, they endured.

Didn't they live together for years and there was no racism.

And as always, there were the Jews, who looked down on the Jewish classes, of lesser resources, weren't the Jews the ones who made the difference, the distinction of races, they were the Jews who wanted to take over the world and "manufacture the Superior Race".

For more than half a century, they have not been allowed to speak, so that the truth would not be known, how they first wanted to subjugate the Germans and take over Germany.

Hence they sowed so much hatred, so many tares, that the very Jews who did not agree with them, the Jews themselves exterminated them.

There is still time for them to make a comeback before it is too late.

For, destruction will begin and not one stone will be left upon another.

For years, they have been sowing destruction and desolation throughout this world, so that **"there is no more time, time is up"**, if by 2001, all those mentioned here, who have benefited throughout this century, and those who in one way or another, were accomplices, beneficiaries, of this infamous plot, hatched by the Jews, do not come to their senses.

If by 2001, they do not make an act of constriction and repentance, it will be too late.

Let them repent, before there is no other choice but to put into practice what the Jews have been plotting all this century.

Recognize that Germans have married Jewish women and that Jews have married German women, so where is the racial hatred if not in the morbid minds of Jews?

How many wars there have been, throughout the length and breadth of this world, and with many, many more deaths and with much, much sadism, hardship and suffering.

Until when, they will distill venom like vipers, until when they will want to awaken compassion and pity, like badly wounded pigeons.

It seems that the world is composed only of Jews, the only victims, why do they fear so much if they are only victims and not victimizers, the time is over when the Germans should be the ones to pay the blame and the Jews the innocent ones, let's see who committed the most heinous murders, who formed the ERP.

The Gods of each Religion, will have to descend to Earth to reaffirm each one of them, their

Religion; under what covenants they were blessed .

In this new Millennium that is beginning, there should be no distinction of Creed, Race or Color.

There is no compromise whatsoever on the subject of Mary, enough of deceiving mankind. They silenced the Pope, who was sent to alleviate the hunger of the peoples, with the gold of the Vatican, the Pope of the smile, was eliminated, without Judgment without compassion, as Jesus was crucified.

Everything is fine but when it comes to making, charity, Holy Ecclesiastical, then, then begin to fall those who propose it and want to carry out and raise funds.

On these two issues there is no compromise, the Peoples have already suffered the injustice of the powerful, for them... the cancerous, the lepers, the tuberculosis patients, the AIDS patients, there is no redemption, on the other hand, for everything banal, for trips on cruise ships, they are more and more luxurious, **who or who regulates these wastes and mitigates the hunger of the peoples?**

I will say the following, I do not approve or disapprove anything, for the simple reason that I am little less than a zero to the left, since I ask why, I despair, and for this or that question, only prevails, that I am not even interested, that I should not know, only, comply with what is indicated and ordered to me.

As a guess, they asked me to get rid of all my son's clothes, and I started to cry: *"No, it means that they are not going to give him to me! - No, it means that he will not need the clothes"*.

And then how is he going to come, like Adam, with overalls, with tunic..., and for an answer, that "less God finds out and forgives".

That I limit myself, to what I am ordered to do, when the time comes I will know.

What you are observing me is to pay attention, **because this, as it is organized, does not continue any more, it ends with the year 2000!**

What happens in Argentina, the country with the most Jews?

How is the story, Argentina, "sheltered" anyone who wanted to work, as did the Spanish, the Italians, etc., but the Jews... came to suck the blood! to steal from the well-born Argentines... not for show, since their land "is always Israel", there, all those who steal, swindle, in Argentina, and the real Argentines, are in the streets, begging for alms, while the Jews, occupy the best jobs, the young Argentines are without work, their parents, their families destroyed, since they bring nothing but misery and destruction.

They formed the ERP to sabotage the Government, how long will we have to put up with this scourge!

if they are so innocent, and they are attacked, and their lair is destroyed, why does the Argentine Government have to pay exorbitant sums, just like Germany, what do they want, that Argentina has a special body to take care of them, let them go to Israel, Argentina does not need them, of course they are not going to see a Jew begging, did the Argentine People ever ask themselves what is the reason for this?

How, the Argentines, can not go to study, there is no work for and they go barefoot begging, did you ever see a Jew, barefoot begging, rummaging through the garbage!

He who is innocent of what is exposed in this page, let him cast the first stone!

"To the human being of good will, who wants to inhabit this noble soil", yes, but not to want to become the owner of the country!

If they do not share our customs, nor do they consolidate with the common people, they are Jews, they proclaim it to the four winds, their country is Israel, and what do we do, to come to mock them every week, with their songs, and how many young people have been deprived of their lives, do they think they can continue in this country any longer?

You have destroyed families, you exploit people, you rape women, you have infiltrated all the Armed Forces, you even become priests, in order to infiltrate homes.

What do we want them for... they are not even worthy of pity.

You decide, you are still masters of your lives, but before 2001, who can be sure!

They abused too much, as in Germany, the good will.

It is time to start putting things in their place; ***"Before 2001, there should not be an Argentinean without a stable job, otherwise, we will have to take care of it ourselves"***.

First, the positions will have to be filled by well-born Argentines and if there is any position left, it will be occupied by a Jew.

You know it's like that, but in all countries they do the same thing, they want to occupy the

positions.

main laws, which correspond, by law, to the Argentines, crawling like vipers, manage to change the laws, which benefit you, and since 2001 the laws "will be, since they were dictated", and no "Jew cipayo" is going to change them!

They will have to go to Israel, if they want to put laws for a race repudiated by the whole world. There is no time left, the deadline was until 2000.... have they not come to their senses?

"Do not bother to sign the peace of the sepulchers, white on the outside and corrupt on the inside, they are the den of corruption, where they enter, everything rots, they are incestuous, the human scourge".

They are usurpers by tradition, less cherish and humiliate Argentines.

And the Argentinian women, who need to work, are first raped by the Jews and, as they need to support themselves, their children are taken advantage of.

And the successive Jews we have had, after the Constitutional Government of 1945, all the successive ones who took office, were Jews, and that is how Argentina was left! Scorched earth, but "enough of abuses".

"Let the world know that not because he was born in Argentina is Argentine is still Jewish, because what counts is not the residence but the blood, if the blood is Jewish, even if he was born in France, England, Germany or the United States is Jewish, because the blood is Jewish".

I am ordered to write this, otherwise my head will burst.

The same they did in Germany, they led them to misery and despair, that is why they do not let them speak, since they would be discovered the old strategy, until, they led them to go out of their minds, since they are hated and repudiated all over the world.

Anyone who protects a Jew will have the same fate, **the time has come for the redemption of all the peoples of the world.**

How can it be that Germany and Argentina are paying sidereal sums?

Argentina, because they were attacked by "their enemies and with explosives", Germany, has been paying exorbitant sums for 50 years, and both have the people, submerged in poverty and hunger, at the cost of the good life, which they have no qualms about showing to the Argentine people's face... then they should not complain because everything has a limit, and the Jewish Governments are the accomplices of this infamy, which can no longer be tolerated.

Let the people decide whether to continue in misery, the time has come. Before 2000 was the deadline given to them, now it is too late for everything, if in Israel an Argentinean is attacked, they put explosives and demolish his business or home, is Israel going to pay for it...?

For those who still do not see it square, and let this be clear: The Montoneros were Catholics and the ERP, lefties and atheists.

Hence, when the General came from Spain, the Montoneros went to wait for him and the ERP sent him to provoke them.

And it is when the massacre of Ezeisa took place and more than 200 pives died and once again the vile traitor, assaulted, his homicidal fury, against the defenseless who could not avoid, that after years, with great joy, received their leader singing the march.

I want to make it clear that once I write what is dictated to me, I am totally detached from the writing, because it is erased from my head, and if I want to go back to the reading, I have to go to the Internet.

STORY (6^a. Part)

"THE FINAL JUDGMENT OF MARY"

The hour of Mary's Last Judgment has arrived.

"Let no one try to evade it, for this one, it will be like the Nuremberg Trial."

The Church, for being false, mercenary and mendacious, enough of hypocrisy, how do you understand this, the people that the Church kills even today, and the Jews, those humans, they have no value, let them clarify it!

publicly.

Let us not forget that about the Inquisition, which killed so many people, the Church... and kept all their assets, whether in land or capital, and then for them death does expire, how is that, example and charity begins at home and the Church leaves much to be desired.

The Armed Forces, for making blood pacts with the "Powers" against the People and in favor of the "Capangas Bosses", their comrades know who they are.

This time it will be the reverse of the Nuremberg Trial.

The Jews are indebted to the World, they will have to confess to them the moral swindle, which they have been doing to them for more than 50 years.

Desecrators of the Christian Faith, corrupters, rapists, incestors, terrorists. To

Justice, immoral to impart Justice, they shall have their trial.

May the Jews begin to repent of the hatred and bitterness they have sown in their wake, inventors of the racism they profess and accuse others of being racists and anti-Semites - **they still have time to tell the truth to mankind!**

Let them start to come clean, the Montoneros and the ERP.

Let it be clear that the Montoneros were Nationalist Catholics and the ERP were lefties, atheists and Jews.

It is like this. The scourge, to match them, must be like that.

The Chiefs of the Montoneros and the ERP, held a summit meeting, "where they were advised" to unite, *that unity is strength*.

So they did, and they took the Monte Chingolo barracks, which was full of weapons.

Instead, they sent them to the slaughterhouse, to kill two birds with one stone.

While today those responsible for the Monte Chingolo massacre are in their ranches, enjoying themselves.

And of the massacre of Ezeiza, "You have to see this": *when it is the work of the Jews, as they stay in the "mold", now if you touch their ass, they make a lark, like a hen that laid an egg.*

For example, the bomb they put on him, every week, you have to listen to the insults, the humiliations that the Argentine people have to endure.

Why do the Governments allow their Jewish countrymen to occupy the positions that should be occupied by Argentines, well born of Argentine blood, not of Jewish blood?

It is as if the world is composed only of Jews, who mourn in order to pity and move mankind. And, all the wars, which there were with many more dead?

Not counting the ritual deaths, which the Jews do, and how Satan, they are free of guilt and sin, because they do it in honor of Jehovah and as indicated in the Torah.

Of course the Jews are the Chosen People of Moses... let Moses come and renew the contract he gave them, to steal, to rape other's wife, to destroy other's family, why theirs!... they keep together, and they are incestuous with the daughters and the brothers with the sisters, for example, not long ago a couple of brothers, who killed their parents, and one of the brothers lived with the mother, something more degenerate and incestuous, than that.

Returning to the massacre of Monte Chingolo and Ezeiza, it was and is the work and grace of the Jews, I am not going to dwell any longer on these aberrations they committed and let's not talk about Tablada, December 3.

All deaths at the hands of the Jews.

One might ask: what are the Jews doing here, if they live proclaiming that their land is Israel? Of course, they have Israel to flee to, the Jews who commit misdeeds in Argentina, and so on, there are many, sharing the spoils.

How can it be that they kill young people, that young professionals, and with trades, have no work, occupation in their country, Argentina, and Jews occupy the main positions?

In France as in other countries, first a Frenchman will occupy the post, and if it remains it will be for the Jew, be it France, Italy etc.

If an Argentinean sets up a "mutual" in Israel and a bomb is planted, is Israel going to pay him the fabulous sums that Argentina pays him?

What do they want, to have a sectional and an army to take care of them?

From the Government, from 1945 to 1995, the Governments that assumed, constitutionally, were Jewish, as it is explained, that does not happen more than in Argentina, *to be nationalized, is not Argentinean, because the blood is Jewish.*

LET THE ARGENTINE PEOPLE KNOW THAT WE ARE GOVERNED BY JEWS.

And the four constitutional governments were and are Jewish, after 1945.

Let the Argentine people know that the United States will use the traitors, the Chileans, to use... as a base in Mercosur.

Of course, the White Berets, symbol of purity, uselessness and ineffectiveness... there is no leader, since they have all been killed, so the useless ones are nominated, and since there are no more than a hangover to choose from, the least useless one is chosen from the most useless.

But what happens, as they only care about the Government House, they even hand over their mother, so they empty the coffers... Argentina cannot be taken away, so they put it in debt and pawn the Argentine People.

And how does that look, just like that?... no, White Beret...

We are at the Last Judgment, in case someone has not heard about it. As the priests say, let us wait and pray.

This is the Final Judgment of the Human Race, all without exception, Hitler said: *"I say who is a Jew and who is not"*.

From which it follows that there are Jews... and Jews.



STORY (7^a Part) MARY WARNS THE CITIZENS TO BE PREPARED

Why did the **Jesuits** disappear, because they were sent by Satan himself, they came to "Evangelize"..., they came to inculcate Communism, and to steal everything they found in their path, and they tortured to death the Indians and the Coyas to get the gold from them, and in exchange, they gave them worthless fetishes.

Then came the **Missionaries**, and with the Cross of Christ they finished subduing, exploiting and stealing all the gold and riches, made with precious or semiprecious stones, since the Pampa was theirs, then it was the turn of the **Catholics**, from there that remained, the Chapels.

The Jesuits and religious enclosures, abandoned, since the "Communism of Satan" was abolished, and the Catholics began to build Churches, with the product of the Conquest of the Desert, which collaborated with the "Fox", who liquidated all the Indians and kept the South of Argentina, from there that his "Flia. enjoys good health", like the Priests, faithful, to the Oligarchy, the Flias. Patricias, of Landowners, from there, that predominated those lavish churches, carpeted, product of the looting in the Inquisition.

And the Church complicit in the barbarism..., the Inquisition, was created, to dispossess the people of their lands and their property, and what about all the people, who were burned alive, with the story that they had the Devil in their bodies, that they were bewitched?

Today there are families who testify how they robbed their own and stole deeds and documents from them, *and this was not before Christ, but with this Holy Pope...*, and for them, what!... crimes do expire, **"and those of the Germans, with the farce of the Jews, never expire"**!

It will be necessary to start reviewing everything, if there is still time, since I am told that the doubt.

And the **Holocaust** of the Church... it is not even counted, and yes, the Holocaust of the Jews, aren't we all the same?

How many countries are there in this world, and how only what was done to the Jews is counted, and all that has been done to so many countries?

And they continue to do so, *even to the Church itself*, **and how the other countries accept this arrogant impunity!**

They will pay dearly for this aberration, since neither the Jews nor the Church will justify them, nor save them, but they will be condemned for having accepted the Jewish Holocaust and not that of the Church, it is pure hypocrisy.

They are already notified, it only remains for them to take notice and not be distracted and allow the gangrene to continue to corrode them hypocritically, amen.

I will not dwell further on this, as I am urged to be brief and concise.

Well, what about our Army, the Army of General San Martin, what about our Aeronautics, who is making firewood from that fallen tree, what about the Navy? For the Navy, a separate chapter is needed.

I'll start with the first thing first.

In '73 I was kidnapped by the boys of the intelligence services, I don't know which one, because they didn't tell me, but they did, in a public place, from 4:00 in the afternoon to 10:00 at night, interrogating me, non-stop.

The suggestive thing was that this place, so public and crowded, I never felt it mentioned, that is to say..., either nobody was there, or I was the privileged one?

The second time it was the Jews.... *"oh! the Jews"*, I will not detail how, only since I entered, they took off my clothes, they took pictures of me naked, "I hope they have focused it well", I do not like to be ugly, in a photo, they recorded what they made me say, taken by the hair backwards, and the Lord who interrogated me, was a beast of 1.80 meters, at least, I 1.56 meters, the Lord I do not remember well, since they made me swallow, something that I was screaming for water, and he told me: *No, no water!* and he gave me something like an orange, and when I got there, I could hardly open my eyes, and through a little line of the eyelids, I could see a little light like a little bug of light, after the orange I collapsed, but, but, but, I heard, and the Lord, with a berborrágica told me, **that he was a Jew, that he was sent from "Israel", from the Aeronautics, for the Argentinean Aeronautics**. I continue, after interrogating me, and seeing that I was "in nothing" but in his morbid mind, he began to talk, even in his elbows.

This Jewish gentleman is a well-known businessman.

I will tell an anecdote, on one occasion, a young woman came to see me, knowing that she had contacts in the Government House and asked me to do something for her, since her father, who was a librarian of the Congress, had died, and she was left alone, with her mother and a sister, I do not know if the mother was bedridden, the younger sister and she were studying, but she would leave to work, and she wanted her father's position as librarian, as it corresponds by law to the children in case of death ?

"But, but", this gentleman tells me that he has a mistress and that "by chance", with the influence he had, he had made her become a librarian in the Congress.

The Lord, he told me, was married, and his wife was in Mar del Plata with the son, and he

had to leave now, at the end with me. **This happened in Buenos Aires.**

In short, I woke up, or rather he woke me up, dragged me by the hair, pushed me into the bathtub, dragged me on the floor and then just now, he threw me into the bathtub, I shouted: *No, my hair is getting wet*, since I had it up to my waist, then, he "grabbed" me a nylon hat, from the woman that he pulled off the coat rack with one jerk.

I didn't know where I was, besides, I didn't know Buenos Aires, let alone travel.

He tells me to get dressed, go down the elevator and wait for him downstairs, and when he comes down, follow him from behind, so I did, sic.

I will tell you an anecdote, when my son went to Antarctica, to do the Campaign, that is to say, to winter, like the moles, ps, ps, ps.

I have already explained that I was alone, my son found me, through a notice, that the owner was renting and receiving a single lady to share.

He placed me, in that apartment.

I continue, the owner of the apartment was Spanish, Basque, and harder than meat, but good and noble, I speak in the past tense, because she left, where for now there is no return, but with the advances of science, *who knows*.

I paid for the phone, so I could communicate with my son without bothering her, "one night being 12 o'clock, the phone rings", I was sleeping, I run and answer, **they were the guys from "TRIPLE A"**, and they urge me to come down to talk and I say: *But it is 12 o'clock at night and I went to bed at 8 o'clock*, how naive, what a little bird and on the phone they answer: *And what about me? It is not a question of whether you want to or not, You have to go downstairs to the bar across the street.*

Instantly, **"The Extras"**, tell me it's because of "the writing", *a poem I wrote to my son.*

I take the folder and put the writings in it, and I go downstairs, I say to him: *"What is it?"* and I explain to him and show him the writing, and he says to me: *"I'll take this with me - why?"* and he says to me: *I would not be the one to make a leader where there was none*, and I told him why in the poem I named a person, and I tell him: *I did not invent it, I have magazines, where you ponder it and what do I know, I am a housewife, I am not Subversive, I do not understand anything, nor do I know what happens, who is good and who is bad, nor am I in politics*, and I ask him: *What is the problem, if I wrote the poem to my son? - Yes, but you mention someone else - Haaa!...that's the problem, then there is no problem, with "put it to General San Martin and that's it", nobody will complain to me, if San Martin belongs to everyone*, and that's how it was.

The poem goes in its two versions.

Here and Now Antarctica (poem)

*purify it with the whiteness of
snow, when confinement wears
you down*

A big hello to all the children of Mother Antarctica.

*Antarctica, many are those who want to seduce
you, few are those who have been able to
conquer you.*

*General José de San Martín is one of your lovers,
faithful pioneer and devoted missionary,
with him you conceived children that cover the
Universe, you cradled in your lap the wings of the
Homeland.*

*Infants, military and civilians in a maternal
embrace, you only shelter your children in the
bosom of your history. Faithful to the Father of the
Fatherland you hoist your Sovereignty, when
someone is thirsty for your dwelling place
give him to drink of your past glories, when
they have appetite
that devour the immensity of the white continent,
when you feel nostalgic my son
melt your soul in the splendor of the dawns, when
the air is impure*

*release your spirit on the horizon, when
tears come to your eyes let them
crystallize like ice,
when you are frozen with cold,
wrap yourself in the warmth of
God.*

It is and will always be Argentina's Antarctica!

*Those who want to outrage your immaculate
purity, have short arms to reach you...*

"Of course, Buenos Aires accepted me, with its kidnappings, and I received the package, you can't go around choosing, this if this if this if not, in short, that's how the world works, with joys, sorrows, kidnappings, threats, they are part of daily life".

On one occasion, my son spoke to me from Antarctica, and since he knew me inside and out, he said to me: *"Old lady, why don't you enroll in some vocational theater, since I liked the whole gaucho, patriotic and reciting theme, knowing that I did not go out, nor did I get along with anyone, I said yes, I would do it.*

But, I started to think, as I sometimes think, and I said to myself: *what am I going to sign up for a group, I am not a group person, I am an individual, I don't go with groups.* So, I signed up in the 3 channels, 13, 11 and 7.

And they call me from all three, I did not accept recommendations either, I always followed the saying: *"better alone than in bad company", "the ox alone ...", etc.,* Well, I participated in several programs, but, but, but, one day the Spaniard arrived, the owner of the house, and her name was Magdalena, she was waiting for me shouting and told me to go to the Channel that they were waiting for me for a movie, *that Sandro had chosen me for the photos,* and I told her: *well, I did not give it importance, the next day I went out, and the Spaniard, was almost infarcted: "They have called you from the Channel! - Well, what do you want me to do? - But daughter, don't you understand, to make a movie with Sandro, he chose you! - Magdalena already told me*

- And you do not plan to go? - In a movie with Sandro in tights on the beach in flesh-colored tights? And I said no, to the Director, and he said: *Why not, you'll have to come and give me explanations,* and I told him to give them to you over the phone: *Look, I have a son in the Navy, he's in Antarctica, and I'm not even going to wear a leotard - And then, why did you sign up and submit the photos? - The photos were taken by a publicist, who sent them to me - Well, but what for, didn't you want to act? - I wanted to participate in some program, since I am alone in Buenos Aires and my son is not coming back for a year.* I didn't know anything at all, nobody, I was in another place.

And go on: *But it's with Sandro! - Yes, I know - And that doesn't tell you anything.* If at '75, I just saw TV for the first time.

I will relate another sequence of this **poem**, one morning I was in a company, like a bank, and there were two queues formed, and a gentleman who was with another, and *"right next to me"*, but in the other queue, starts talking to me, I who am friendly, talkative, trusting, instead, *"if the man is a Jew and the Mossad of the Intelligence services and has the mission, to interrogate, to extract information like this gentleman"*, conversationalist, confident, on the other hand, *"if the man is a Jew and from the Mossad of the Intelligence Services and has the mission to interrogate, to extract information like this gentleman"*, who, knowing the poem, that he had written to my son... **not only read, analyzed, investigated, what derivations it could have, what affiliation it belonged to, what ideology it had, if it was not encrypted, if it did not have a message between the lines,** in short, everything Machiavellian, corrupt that a sinister mind, like that of the Jews, can plot.

Of course, **the gentleman was Jewish and from the Mossad**, what is called a boy, prepared, perhaps he studied "martial arts in the Schools of the Americas"..., he tells me: *You have the face of a writer,* and I tell him: *by chance I like to write, I just finished recording an album,* and he tells me: *by chance, I am a friend of Representative, and if you want to have coffee this afternoon at the Café de "Los Angelitos", at 6 pm, he is a representative of Actors.*

Well, I went, and on the way the **aliens** told me to be careful, because they would try to give me something, and I told them: *Yes, just open my mouth and insert it.*

And so it was, the Representative did not come, he told me he was waiting for us in the office, *"what a bow tie!*

When I arrived, the Lord was with a beer ball, and he said to me: *I ask you for one,* and I told

him:

No, I don't drink, and I tell the waiter: *Bring me a Coke*.

Of course, "the Lord would have already made arrangements with the waiter".

He brings me the Coke, serves me, and when I want to pick up the glass, he hurries and holds it in his hand, and continues talking and just when he finishes talking, he drops the glass, and it was January, a hellish heat, I drink it in one gulp and collapse: *"What's wrong, Madam, you're sick!"* Between two of them they drag me, **like "María Soledad"** and put me in a cab that was waiting at the door, all planned and took me to what would be his house, an apartment where he lived with his wife, but he was in Mar del Plata.

I already explained this, I did not know Bs.As...., and in that state, and with what the waiter put me in the "Coca took me groggy".

Well, he began to interrogate me, there I knew who he was, *the poem and the friend Representative only one thing*, he wanted at all costs to get me out, what he had gone to see, my son to Antarctica, **the Jewish Mr. Mossad and Israel sent him from the Aeronautics for the Aeronautics of Argentina.**

He wanted to get me out at all costs, what I knew about Antarctica, and I told him that I sent my son, he didn't want to go, since I *don't know how much he was interested in the **Blessed and Abused Antarctica.***

The thing is, that *poem* I wrote to my son, brought me so much trouble, but... **all those who mobilized for Antarctica?**

But what more do the Jews want, so the murders they commit go unpunished, like the one of the businessman "Gereño", who was bled like a chicken, they took his blood, then in a ritual, they threw it around the Obelisk, and then they put the bars that the Obelisk has today, and the government, the flower of a bastard, they are all those who silence these murders, these aberrations, "and how not" if they are done by their countrymen.

How mysterious or suggestive this is, when Hitler received from a Power, **"that he should eliminate, until the total extermination, the subversives, Communists, Leftists and Jews"**, what a strange coincidence, causal... that same notice, received by Franco, Pinochet, Videla, and many other countries more, it is very suggestive, almost the tracing, of the same notice, as if it had been made, with carbon paper, uff, augs, uasg.

According to what The Extraterrestrials tell me, that the Powers do not want Communists, Leftists or Jews, and that for that, **"for their extermination"**, they use other countries, "with the promise of supplying them militarily, and if there are values then we will distribute them", uff, uff.

And now what is happening, I ask them and they tell me: *They are just using them*, that's why they say that the Jews are their friends.

And as the Jews crawl, like vipers, they get under the wings, they look for the protection of the Powers, and as they know that they will always have them crawling at their feet, for the dirty jobs..., the Powers take advantage! One supposition; when some Power wants to **"handle some President"** they fabricate an affair with some Jewish prostitute and make him step on the stick, either because they do not want him to carry out some project that is not of the convenience of that Power, or because he does not want to carry out this or that project that is not in line with his ideas or prestige of the President in question.

That can be arranged in a jiffy, you put or better call a Jew "ladero", you study, which is his preferred profile and the "laderos", arf, arf, arf! there they are, to offer him a Jewess, with experience and "amatory secrets", then, innocently, to tell a friend, who in turn, as innocent, and prostitute as she, records it, makes it known and the time, that the scandal takes her..., "if she had a project", to carry out, not convincing, nor conventional, for some Power, it will remain in waters of borage.

President Galtieri, on the other hand, was no longer in the mood for such dalliances, so his profile was studied to see what weaknesses he had and what he wanted and, oh... how simple and cheap, a whisky was enough to make him complacent, and between whisky and whisky, he was emboldened, that he would not rescue the Malvinas! and the very gullible man believed in the promise they made him, that if he embarked, they would help him, but they didn't tell him what for, to sink, as it happened to him, because he was gullible.

They took away the Islands, the Pucará and forbid them to rearm, and instead, they supply other territories that strive to be complacent, even if only for a compliment, a tender phrase, from some Power. Stop.

How ungrateful life is, sic.

Clarification, Jew is called the children of Israel.

Communists and Zurdists is an ideology, not a nationality, hence the delirium of infecting

Argentina with the virus of Communism or Zurdism....

The Jews do not cease, it has always been a relentless struggle of all the well-constituted and well-born Countries, which reject them, and the "Jews fight", they are anxious to establish Communism and Zurdism.

Therefore, at least in Argentina, all the Graphic Guild, that is to say, all the oral, written information or locution, that is to say, the Journalists or Broadcasters, are all left-handed, there is not a single graphic that is Nationalist and is allowed to work.

What is Nationalist: *a Nationalist is a "patriot who loves, suffers and fights for his Nation", he does not want to distort the information, the true Graphic, "should not" have political ideology, only when he goes to vote, then not to be a traitor to his Homeland and the entire citizenry, distorting the information, however, as from the Government, the Ministries, the Congress are contaminated, corroded by the Jewish gangrene, which is the biggest plague, as tentacles encysted in humanity...., there is no more time, the time is over, the hour of truth, of the SUPREME JUSTICE has arrived!*

There is no more time left, time is gone, and everything is rhetorical, we cannot continue pounding on the same stone, everything is useless, what has not been achieved so far, will not be anymore, it is not time for revision.

The whole world was benevolent, and kindness and humility were confused with submission.

It is time to be accountable, because if the whole world, showed solidarity, melted, in the same pain, protected them, sheltered them, and in gratitude was swindled, in their credulity, they are economic terrorists, how can they not put in each city, their happy Gas Chamber, they invented the Chamber of Debtors, but, Chamber in the end and with it, they have submerged and submerged for years entire families, they have destroyed families, companies, businesses in desperation, or the Chamber or the See, and for years, even if they have cancelled the debt, they are prevented for life, marked, and why? They have destroyed families, companies, businesses in despair, or the Chamber or the Verás, and for years, even if the debt is cancelled, they are barred for life, marked, and why? *Because all the Presidents, after the General, are Jews and Bastards, because as they are their countrymen, they turn a deaf ear to the clamor of the people.*

Everything is, catalogued, detailed, for the FINAL JUDGMENT.

Although in Buenos Aires they have a sovereign, enclosure, with programmers, with the latest, generation in computers, of course, managed, by Jews and where Argentina is managed, apple by apple, **"who is and who is not, with the Jews"**, "as if it were, the faith of birth" of the Argentines, and the Bastard Governments as they are countrymen, pretend to be blind, deaf and illiterate.

And let's not talk about the boys, that at birth, the Jews have them circumcised, pay attention moms to look at the little bird, you will know what to do, "those who have already been operated...", but do not worry, no matter how circumcised he is, what is worth is the blood, if he is not a Jew, do not worry. In different provinces they are already practicing it.

And let it be cut, that in the University, the young people have to vote for the Lefties, if not..., it goes "digitized" in the classifications, and that the Minister of Education be elected by vote, and not that a Jew be put as Minister of Education, if an Argentinean goes to Israel, they **will put him as Minister of Education**, that is to put a degenerate, corrupt, incestuous, to educate the children of the Argentineans, what will he teach them? If he has no morals, if he fornicates with the sister or the mother, for the Jew, both the sister and the mother are "whores", if not ask the two Jewish brothers who killed their parents, the mother lived with the son, apart, the father went into the closet to watch how his wife fornicated with another man and "the children, after all, that's how they were raised", but do not infest the Argentines, "masochists, depraved, race of vipers".

There were many who lived sick, because of the healthy youth in Argentina.

No vices, no morbid and degenerate customs, and that in a corrupt world was almost a sacrilege, they had to be corrupted, at any price.

I will tell an anecdote, in the "'55 after the coup to the General", there was an uprising, and the Army came out to "suffocate them", they were from the 11th Infantry Regiment General Las Heras, "the superiors ordered them: *Fire, shoot*, and the soldiers did not move", how could they shoot, if they were all brothers and relatives. "They had to bring in other soldiers".

"As they said: *"If Argentina goes to war, Corriente is going to help it!* And they brought other brothers, some burly Correntinos.

Those little soldiers, patriots who did not want to dirty their brothers' hands with blood, "do not believe that they were forgotten, they ate months in jail, but the people do not forget them".

El Pueblo wonders: *What happened to those pure, solidary boys, with the people of Las Villas, who diverted trucks of meat and distributed it in a jiffy, as well as trucks of milk and merchandise in general?*

Of course, they had to advertise themselves, until they came to power, they formed "**La Coordinadora**" and when they were in power, what did they want, what did they do for the people, they became gentrified, they bought ranches, residences in Punta del Este, and the people who voted for them!... and they voted for them again, in this government, "they do not mock".

When they got on top, they forgot to "coordinate", the welfare to the People, which they had promised. "Yes, it was all a theater, to continue duping the people".

For this and many other reasons, "The Extraterrestrials" are coming.

Let's see what "theater they do to Them", of course, *do not go to paint their faces*, they are bad actors.

I will tell an anecdote, although I do not agree with the author..., but it is real.

"The previous government", brrr.

When he took office, apart from the "slips, and the truculent facts" that he is accused of, real or not, the truth is that, when he took office, he made "a pact, among others", or so many more, this was made with the Businessmen, and he proposed that he would solve them with credits, etc., until they assert themselves and stand up, and then they would help him to lift, to benefit, the People, until they are affirmed and they stand up and then they will help him to raise and benefit the People, *that is, once the pact was made and fulfilled, to claim to Garrido*", the Businessmen took their capitals out and sang to Gardel, or claimed to Perón.

From there, the "Presi" wanted another mandate since he had been left like a parsley without leaves and he did not even have time, there were no covenants, everyone had been erased and the People were left hanging again.

"There are already so many Promisers, for so few miracles".

"The sinister aliens", who today occupy the Government again, example: *"Monte Chingolo, La Tablada, what did they do to García?* What morbidity, what viciousness, what cruelty, a cruelty that can only be explained in social resentment, that for having failed in other "killings", suicides and having lost them, such as Monte Chingolo, or Ezeisa and having lost and suffered many casualties that they sent to a **"death, established and negotiated"**, from there that the leaders and ideologists are always protected, they only charge, make arrangements, deliver his wife and daughters and put themselves in good shelter, "there was no one under age!" not even the priest. In this **Blood Orgy**, not only the MTP participated..., behind them, as always, **the Sinister Extras**.

They all went to kill, with distorted information, **"all that because the Homeland was in danger"**, with all the weapons and equipment, "besides tanks", how many families could they have helped? What good did they do for the country, for the people, other than sowing hatred and destruction", if they are not Jews, they deserve to be, since "Lefties, no doubt about it", and on top of that they want to avail themselves of the benefits and conventions of the treaties of the Pact of San José de Costa Rica, the "Perinola" Treaties, for cold blooded murderers there is no mercy or absolution!

As I said before, all Journalists, Broadcasters, Written Press, are Lefties, even the Jew, Minister of Education and Culture, was a Lefty, I was told: "what culture can we expect from Degenerates".

Oh, I forgot, this Minister of Culture and Education is a writer, he denigrates everything that is Argentine".

And when the previous Government placed the writer "Assisi" as Minister of Education and Culture for a month, he had to resign because the Jewish vipers wanted to denigrate him, and why should he submit to that "bunch" of infidels who sell their homeland, let them bite each other and poison themselves with their own poison!

This is what the Extraterrestrials want me to write to the People: What is happening in this Argentina.

I can neither extend nor reduce, I put what I am told, therefore, nothing is fictitious, but reality.

These are the Extraterrestrials who want the good, the progress of humanity, the others are those who want the destruction, the surrender of the National Patrimony.

There is something very suggestive; the previous President of the USA ordered the CIA to deliver, to make available to the public, the CIA Archives, "The CIA was opposed", since their names were there, that is; each operation that the USA ordered them to do, in the case of Argentina, Chile, etc. with the "names of the executors", day, hour, year, place, how, "tuti fruti", that It is like handing them over, after it was used as a prophylactic, if that is what the U.S. does with its people, those who were loyal to it, fulfilled its orders and betrayed them..., it is something to think about!

On the other hand, better luck had the President, before the Dad of the current President of the United States, who was an actor and CIA informer, he would hand over the actors, and if they were not on his side, he would be branded as a "Communist", and he would not work anymore, "or he would get a promotion to the beyond", with a promotion to heaven, as the brightest star, and not precisely in Hollywood.

That fidelity was rewarded with the Presidency of the United States and then his boss took it, now his son, a little bit each, like a ping pong ball, it is a pity that the weakest always bounce, in this game, puff, guaj.

This is to convince them that even the USA does not want or accept Leftists, Communists.

There are people who prefer to pass for Leftists before they say or are known to be Nationalists,

when it is a pride to love your Nation, its idiosyncrasy, its Proceres, its National Symbols, its Marches.

The Jews say with their mouths full: *I am a Jew, my homeland is Israel*, and the imitators, what are they, without a homeland, renegades, they are not trustworthy even for the Jews, because a renegade being is worthy of distrust.

If he is Argentine and "Nationalist", he should not be ashamed to wear an Argentine flag, just as the Jews wear their "carajito" on their heads.

And desist the Jews, who are thinking of issuing some regulation so that the Nationalists "cannot obtain the Legal Personality" to found a Nationalist Party, which the Jews will go to Israel to prohibit, and the Jewish Government, if it does not approve it, will know who the Nationalists are. Better that the Congress and the Legislature abstain from any rejection.

The Jews live obsessed with the *Gas Chamber*, from there, that they formed the "*Verás or the Chamber of the Defaulters*", to be able to burst the people, without anyone knowing or seeing, who are entrenched. They are the scum, who are behind and the Jewish Governments like the one we have today, support their comrades, flower of partners, corrupt, "what else do the Argentines expect from the Vendepatrias".

Clarification: I hope that The Extraterrestrials, already deign to deliver me, my son and end this hateful odyssey, to continue explaining, what people know and play the jacks to have a good time, THE TRAITORS.

Back to our Argentina.

What, since they came to power, the politicians of the same color, of the one that today governs, **the White Berets**, that is to say, those who knocked on the doors of the barracks, and the Military, turned a deaf ear, since it was a Constitutional Government, and besides, there was Mrs. Isabel, wife of the Military "Juan Domingo Perón". Isabel, wife of the Military "**Juan Domingo Perón**", and from there that England armed the Navy, with the promise to collaborate "warlike" and help them, but, under a blood pact, "like the Mafia of; *¡o non sacho niente, que paso!*".

Since that coup..., it was that same Party which today "governs Argentina", they occupied all the posts in '73, **they are the same ones who handed over the youth and sent them to death, they all have their hands full of blood, they are the same ones who acted in "La Tablada", they set the trap and liquidated them all**, then as if it was nothing, they returned to their posts: "**The Coordinating Committee to continue coordinating**", and went to the USA to collaborate in Clinton's campaign, "flor de Nenes" (flower of Nenes). Stop.

They are the ones who infiltrated corruption in Argentina.

Who dismembered education in order to destroy it so that only they could study, **and the people who were with PERÓN and EVITA?**

They considered that the people should remain in ignorance and only the privileged should go to study at the Faculty of Medicine and Law. The University and College is only for the children of the "Cajetillas", and to occupy government positions, **or don't they see that they are the same murderers of the "Coordinadora"!**

Who abolished military service?

And don't you see, you don't give them anything in return, you are outcasts, you who only know how to steal or kill, that's one way to destroy Youth!

When you are convinced, it will be too late, you like to be deceived, to be "flattered". You got what you deserve, for not fighting for our "Sovereignty", we are Argentines, not Lefties or Jews, **you chose to be Jews and Lefties**, and those who got you into this, today laugh at you, and are all Ministers and occupy high positions.

The only ones who did something for the people were PERÓN and EVITA, even if it hurts them, even if they want to erase it, they have nothing to do it with, they are "assassins", sell-outs of the national heritage, they took out of circulation our national symbols, the flag, the coat of arms and the badge, the national anthem, the Pericón and our gaucho things, **as "the Jew Sarmiento said: Kill the Gaucho, they are the dung of the desert"**, and with the fig tree, and the mother, and the school...

He offered England to come and take charge of Argentina, in that... England behaved! Of course, at that time, it gave Chairs of honor to those who dishonored their country.

Why all this, **because they are all MASONS**, did you not see that they do not swear by God and the Fatherland, that this is in the CONSTITUTION! and that ...no one who is not "Argentinean by Birth and Tradition" can be President of Argentina..., by Law, and there are already four to five Jews who govern Argentina, let them find out whose children and grandchildren they are, and they will see **"The Synagogue by Tradition"**.



🔊 [National Anthem](#)

If this, as I am told, will help Argentina, good luck, and if not, I am sorry.

Anecdote: I was in my house in Córdoba, in a compartment, there were two rooms, at the back of the house, both were four by four, and with large glass windows, next to the balcony with bars.

It was 3:00 in the morning, I was asleep and with a pulse, or as if a magnet suddenly woke me up, I got up and stumbled to the window, what would be my surprise to see next to the bars of the window, **a sovereign dark ship**, I stood inside the room and contemplated it, I studied it, as I think they would do the same with me, I did not feel any fear, but curiosity, it remained suspended in the air.

Well, after contemplating them for a few minutes or seconds, I thought: *I am going to tell my son*, who was sleeping....And as you read the thought, before I turned around to go to tell him, slowly, it began to rise, and as it rose, it was leaving the shadow on the wall of the buildings, since my house was between two buildings of more than 5 or 6 floors, I do not know, mine only had three and the ship occupied the space of the 2 windows of 4 by 4, that is, 8 to 10 meters in circumference, I stood watching as it rose and left the shadow on the 2 buildings, which were on each side, as behind about 50 meters was the street.

It was a closed night, yes, it was a dark night, and the shadow on the wall could be seen, or don't you know that even the thinnest hair, makes its shadow on the wall, but more unusual, if you can say, I look at the sky, and I see that there is a sovereign round, like a hole in the clouds, and behind is the starry and blue sky, because I have no doubt, that this dark or cloudy sky, they do it with a layer of atmosphere.

The question is that it rose, passed the atmosphere and reached the starry sky, then, the sky closed, that is to say, the atmosphere was extended and everything was compact and even.

All that was left for me to do was to tell my son the next day, because when I thought about calling him and was picked up, the thought and intention slowly began to rise.

The Ships that came to look for me, inside had a divine light, like the one radiated by the Master Jesus, when He came to affirm my faith, and that I would not stop writing this, that they would give me all the support and protection. **I clarify**: for me it does not matter, it only leads me to follow my son, for his soon return.

I took the opportunity to take a closer look at them, I wanted to see what material the ship was made of, I don't know it, I don't know what it is, I only know that they are made of a compact material, as light as feather, I don't know anything like it.

With my son, the cloudy and garouous days, for us were nights of Flying Saucers, and being in Buenos Aires, we would sit at the Obelisk, even if it was drizzling, and we would see them until the wee hours of the morning. We would sit at the Obelisco, even if it was drizzling, and we would see them until the early morning, for us, it was a revelry, a gift from God, after seeing them, we would go to sleep, with a heavenly peace that only they gave us, after that we could endure everything, or rather all the misery of this world, and see how miserable people are, who for a few pesos, steal and kill.

What did they make of this world?

I was stunned, stupefied, after reading about the **"Korean Prophet, Mecías, Spiritual Guide"**, what surprises me is when did all this happen!

I say, because he had been expelled from Argentina, when Dr. Yubileo and other young women disappeared, and in the disappearances, this gentleman, so "Reverend", had a lot to do, also, **from where Dr. Yubileo disappeared, from the Open Door Sanatorium, in Lujan.**

It was also discovered that the patients at the Psychiatric Clinic all had their blood extracted, as well as their organs, and Dr. Yubileo had discovered this, and for this reason she was "disappeared".

And the blood, which they took from the sick, was bottled and labeled, and carried as sparkling wine, in the holds of the airplanes of "Aerolíneas Argentinas", and that Lord was complicated to the core.

What catches my attention, or rather compels me not to let this monstrous thing pass me by.

And that the merchants, murderers, once again allow their incursion into the country, is because they are so morbid and so ambitious that they do not measure anything.

If the Catholic Church were to have even one approach, it would be branded a "heretic", since this sect or organization is made for theft and crime.

The most comical thing is that they blame the "Archangel Satan" for the evils..., then, we are talking about the **Korean Reverend**, since only the Devil himself can guide his acts and those of his Disciples.

Of course, first we would have to see what or who we are talking about.

The Extraterrestrials tell me that nobody is going to touch anything, no... not at all! Only that the ill-gotten money will burn them and they will have to get rid of it, and *"they say that they should not have the goodness to donate it to the Church, as they usually do, the money has no mark if it is Peter's or John's, and the Church will have to abstain from receiving it, because if it burns the thieves, it will burn the Church!"*

What happens is that Los Extraterrestres have everyone's ribs counted and they know what number they fit.

Until the money that was stolen from the coffers of the people is returned, this will not end, no matter how long it takes, and those who enter Argentina will have to leave the fruit of their plundering, the most honest ones..., **if they have not forgotten that the fruit is Honor!**

They have already taken out of circulation the Flag, the Coat of Arms and the Escarapela, but this way they will be able to remove, erase, the Argentine Symbols, **unloved ones, the only symbol for you is money and ill-gotten gains, these are the Renegade Argentines!**

Let the people decide what they intend to do with this **corrupt government**, do not expect anything "from these partners, to plunge the entire population into misery and hunger, the **solution is in their hands and in their vote, let not a single one be found who has participated in embezzlement, swindles, bribes!** and on top of that they want to silence the people, who have no work, nothing to eat, let them start by making it clear what assets they had and have today! It doesn't matter if it is the daughter of Juan de los Palotes, the people will have to go out to the streets to claim the status of life they had; *"the children to study to work, or a trade, or to do the Military Service, pride of the whole country"*, those who abolished it are "Jews", first of all, ANTIPATRIANS! renegades of your Country, you destroyed the Army because you no longer need to knock on the doors of the Barracks, you have already taken the Government for yourselves, *"you think you will be there forever"*, as long as you do not solve, soon, the misery, which you, since the '55, made it come to this, but do not believe that you will leave the Country, you still have to render many accounts and release, "many thousands that you stole, from the people".

Reclaim Human Rights, **this is not fixed with words, but with FACTS.**

*If you start to think a little, with a little good will, without rancor, you will realize **that the only thing you are there for, is to manage the money that was lent to you, at good interest, to pay the bills that you yourselves swallowed, but let's suppose that you do not know the shame then, because you are not good and you all go, you know where.***

Don't you think it's time for the people to live decently again, who doesn't tell them that the tortilla will turn around and the children they raise, with so many vices, will have to go to rummage through the garbage cans barefoot, don't laugh, we are at the end, and I want to see them at the end!

The only thing they do now is to administer to the **International Monetary Fund**, the millions that they lent them so that they do not fall behind and are up to date...

Well done for the sacrifice you make, long live the Financial Homeland!

STORY (8^a Part)

MARY WARNS THE THE CITIZENSHIP THAT THE CALVARY IS OVER

When I thought that I had banished from my life and my spirit... they force me, to write, what for years, was my nightmare!, to have to go back, infinity of years ago, finally it will have to be like that, it will be so that the world, will verify that in spite of the years, not only, they do not live nor leave, nor want that nobody has peace, as it is then, as it is now.

I will begin by relating, from the age of 4.

My mother was very ill, and they did not assure her, nothing, whether she would be operated or not, since it was in God's hands, as doctors commonly say, and my mother accepted the risk and the challenge.

The only problem was me, I had nowhere to leave.

So, my Grandfather finds out, and writes to him, to take me.

The case was that my grandfather had contracted a new marriage, and the lady, according to what he told my grandfather, was "German", but, but... when they went to the civil ceremony to sign, he found out that she was "Jewish", a small detail, of course, so he didn't like to have me until my mother had her operation.

My grandfather lived in Funes, but he worked in Pergamino, so he came on Saturday afternoons and left on Sunday afternoons, so I spent the week alone with my wife.

My Grandfather, in Pergamino, as he worked on the Railroad, he lived in a wagon, I don't want to comment, but anyone who has something like this happen to him, he has 2 options, either he commits suicide or he leaves, and stay as little as possible! Stop

Having to bring this past to my mind does not make me happy, I used to call her "*Abuelita*", to see if it would make her tender, with my barely 4 years of age and without understanding or "J" of anything. As soon as my mother left, she sang me the "rules", I had to wash my dirt in a tub, which at that time, the wooden tub was used, it was like half a barrel, with straps, I put it on a stool, the washboard and let's get to work, she turned the machine to zero, that is, she shaved me, she told me that I would never do my hair! and she locked me in the henhouse, and that would be my place of stay, and that I would stay there for the rest of my life.

Wow! with going out, or opening the door of the henhouse, I: *Yes Abuelita, well Abuelita....*

On weekends, when my grandfather's "*piola*" came, he would ask me if I was happy with Grandma, and I would say *yes*, and then he would ask her how I was behaving, "*not a peep about my hair*", when he came, he would pretend not to care about anything.

The thing was, when she started that she wanted to go to Pergamino with him, and the very rogue told her that he had, bought a lot and had started the house, but she did not want to wait, to finish it, to rent and that was it.

Well, I'll make it short, I was there for almost four years, and that's because on one occasion, a car passed by with a phonograph, shouting that everyone had to get vaccinated, that there was a smallpox epidemic, so I was left alone, they went to get vaccinated.

It was on that occasion that a neighbor called me when I was knitting, since my grandmother forbade me to go near her, and she asked me quickly: *Do you have a father?* - No, - *Mom?* - Yes, *but she is about to die*, what the hell did I know, I had never seen her die, and she told me: *Do you have uncles?* - Yes, 3, I tell him,

Where do they work? - *On the railroad* - *Where?* - *One in Buenos Aires, one in Mendoza and one in Chaco* - *What is the name of the one in Buenos Aires*, and I tell him, and he says to me: *"Aren't they taking you to get vaccinated?"* - No - *Well go away, before your grandmother comes, and don't tell her anything.*

Well the days passed, we were already in Pergamino and my grandfather at home, but, but... the very naughty one, he would take over, to any province, to escape, in the kitchen my grandfather had made with an empty gasoline drum, a brazier, of a meter and a half, he made 4 little holes in the middle, he put a grate, and he put 2 or 3 Kg. of charcoal in the middle of the embers, and my grandfather used to say: ***leave the door or window open because of the carbon monoxide.***

The thing is that my grandmother, who wouldn't even let me pass this way, tells me to go to the kitchen and peel the potatoes that she left me on the table, "*well...*", I said, *what happened to her, did love come to her!*" I started to peel the potatoes, and next to me there was a big pot, *like someone who was going to slaughter a pig*, I closed the pot, after a while I remember that I felt dizzy and I said: "*Oh, my dear mother!*" When I woke up, my grandmother had me on her lap, and she was putting me cloths with vinegar, when I opened my eyes, I remember that I caressed her and said: "*Grandma dear!*"

In the meantime, a guy comes from Buenos Aires with a photographic machine, as if he were a sportsman, hanging around his neck, and he says that he is on a walk.

The thing is that he takes a picture of me and sends it to my mother, who was more dead than alive, since they opened her from hip to hip, from the waist to the pelvis, through 3 hellish operations, today it would be a piece of cake, and they did not give her life for a long time.

The question, that my mother arrives and enters shouting: *I'll take her, I'll take her*, my grandfather had not yet arrived from work, it would be 11:00 in the morning, and he says to her: "I'll give you the clothes to take me! and he had nothing, he had 2 aprons at the ankles, from a faded cretonne curtain, that he had changed, and he made me 2 aprons, one he put on and the other he washed, it was July, I didn't have a T-shirt, nor a sweater, nor a coat, I still had the sandals that my mother took me with, and how he twisted them inside, he made me wear the right one on my left foot, and as the strap was already cut, he made me flip-flops, in the middle of winter and I didn't even have socks, that's what I had! she **"rotted" me with that the boys in the war, didn't have this or that, and that I had too much.**

He would give me something to drink in the morning, bitter, because the boys in the war had no sugar, he would give me a plate of raw onion and I would tell him: *"Grandma, it stings, it stings"*, and he would tell me: *"Yes, I wish, in the war they would have had onion"*, in the yard over there he would give me a bunch of grapes from the vine, and I would throw away the grapes and the skin, and he would make me gather them and eat them, because the boys in the war would like to have them.

I continue, the neighbor passed the information to her husband, who worked on the railroad, and the husband, through the "line, to Buenos Aires", and got to my uncle, and so the chain went on until it reached my mother.

When he arrived in Rosario he took me to the "Hospital Unione e Benevolenza", they took an x-ray of my lungs, and it turned out that I had been ill, of my lungs, but according to the doctor, I was of a strong physical constitution, **yes..., I say: The perinola, if it were not for the Extraterrestrials, Grandma would send me to the hole!**

The thing is that the doctor, *"doctor's flower"*, told my mother to make that photo disappear, and that they should never talk about it in front of me again, and that if I spoke, they should not continue the conversation.

The neighbor who warned my family, and the 3 children, *to whom she exchanged a bunch of grapes for the crumb bun that the 3 of them took out of the Creole cookie*, since the Jewess had me, starving, **"because that's how the children were in the war"**, everything was sinister and dramatic.

I had to hide for a year until my hair grew and I put on weight, because the kids, when they saw me, called me *"X-ray"*, since they could see my ribs, vertebrae and hip bones, a "poem".

The last photo was taken by my uncle, and until I was 13 years old, I was not photographed again, until I got close to a human being, even though I had not been in the war, I looked very good! And yet I do not complain, on the contrary, I laugh, it must be because **The Extraterrestrials** reinforced my humor, for whatever reason, I say: ***What is not possible, to be more than 50 years hating***, making that the children, who are born, are engendering them, hatred towards all humanity, they do not live, nor let live, and teach their children to hate, **"never forget and never forgive"**.

That is not honest, to deprive them of loving their neighbor, without affection, without love, only to live on the prowl, to step on their neighbor's head, to swindle him, to pawn him and to destroy him, not to have... a little charitable feelings?

I pray, I ask, so that **THE SUPERIORS** may hear me, that this agony may end, that if they had to go through this ordeal, it may end in this Millennium!

For the record, I don't tell anything lurid, so as not to arouse anger. Stop.

The house had fabric on three sides, so everyone could see the theater, and to top it all off, the kids would gather on the sidewalk, I don't know if they were ordered to, or on their own initiative, but they would start shouting: *"Let me go out and play"*, and everyone would shout in unison: *"Let her go, let her go"*, I didn't know where to hide, and my grandmother was so eager to commit serial murder, that it was a poem.

At the bottom, there was a reed bed, the reed, usually has roots, at the edge of the ground, so sometimes, it is almost out of the ground, **and between root and root had made a tunnel, a snake** the thickness of a liter bottle, was black, green and orange, divine a poem, I loved her, because she was my only friend, she slept and I did not know that snakes live at night and sleep during the day, that w a s explained to me, my son.

He kept teasing her, he would say "*quichi, quichi!*" on her head, and he would say: "*Heee, sleepyhead!*"

All day you sleep? and she began to cum and it made me dizzy, the passing, those colors, black, green and orange, imperceptible flakes, and when I touched her and caressed her it made me shudder, but not with fear, it seemed that electricity was running through me, but she was docile, and she let me caress her, I loved her, I could hardly see her and they did not see me, I visited her.

On one occasion, the 18 year old son of one of my grandmother's friends came to the henhouse and said to me: "*What are you doing,*" not knowing if he was playing dumb or not, I told him: "*I'm playing.*"

As if by chance, he met me, there, then, supposing, that he came because he appreciates me, which could be, why not, I tell him: *I am going to tell you a secret*, and he tells me: *well*, I take his hand and I take him to the cane field, and I tell him: *Come here, I will show you, look how beautiful*, and I show him the snake, and he makes a fuss and starts shouting: *Come on Doña Ana, look what the baby is playing with!* and they all come with broomsticks and burst her, I am speechless and the indignation and anguish had no limit, and I thought, but what could any of the 3 of us care, if my grandmother's friend was spying on me, if I did not go near the weavings, where there were children, to accuse me.

And the unhappy son, who also gave me away because he pretended to be important, I was 5 or 6 years old, I had more feelings and was more humane than all 3 of them together, but you can't deny that blood pulls, uff, uff.

The only thing is that I did not get rid of my bitterness for years, and every day, I knelt next to those vertebrae to cry and ask for forgiveness, my dear viper....

The only thing I know is that they have made me live every month, which have been years, since no one can live as much hell as the one or ones that made me live, it is a never-ending story, since each sequence of my life has so many labyrinths, that although I have taken shortcuts to go through them, it has so many nooks and crannies... and in each one, an endless number of calamities, that yes, I had to live everything to have to tell it, thank you, chocolate for the news! thank goodness they had a first class menu for me, if by telling something, I achieve the expected result and thus please **The Extraterrestrials**, who in turn, the recipients, will have to take notice, but... of what, why, for what, will the recipients, take notice and be **ready to acknowledge receipt**, or will they be ignored, the *sota*..., for answer, I receive the one that; "**what do I care**", **I must write**,

What if my stories do not go down well with the aforementioned person or persons, what a disappointment or how dramatic, **and my son, how long will he wait**, and my fingers are going to get wet from writing, what a drama, what a mystery, if it is more than it should be, or is it less, how do we solve it, what I am sure of, is not being able to go back, or retrace what has been done?

This is my way of writing, I don't complain to anyone, I don't blame anyone if my life developed this way, it must be because it was meant to be, I still don't understand anything.

But, if I must put strong and ugly things, it is because they are so, here there is nothing invented, **and the reader who does not think, nor agrees, claims to The Extraterrestrials**, that they have, the mischiefs that each one did in this world! and that they have already arrived, at the end, where the time limit for them to come to their senses, and not to continue profaning, **The Arks, the goods of the People that are sacred**, since with their usual, humility, he chose them, to take them out of misery, not to sink them!, now it is too late.

The worst mistake they made is to have believed that they could manage at will, with the **Effort of the People**, now they will have nowhere to hide, and they will have to surrender the miserable deeds of their lives, for selfish, ill-intentioned, hypocritical, white sepulchers on the outside!

I will tell a "sequence", they tell me in 1959 that they are going to liquidate my husband, **the Extraterrestrials** give me this information, they tell me who, how, when, and why, I start to cry, and I tell my husband that we should leave Rosario and he tells me: *Why*, and I tell him: *Because I realized that something was going to happen to you*, and he tells me: *Yes, because you say so!* And of course, I told him some epithets, and he said to me: *Yes, where to? one, that I have no enemies, another, that if someone wants to liquidate you, whether you are here or somewhere else, you don't care*, and I kept insisting, and he said to me: *But you got caught suddenly*, and I kept insisting: *But they are your own Comrades*, and he said to me: "*But they are your own Comrades*": *But you are crazy*, and the days went by and I cried and cried for us to go to Buenos Aires and he said I was crazy.

In the end I told **Los Extraterrestres** if it was imminent: *What yes, it was*, and I cried out: *What if it had to happen, I didn't want to see it, I wanted to avoid it*, and they gave me the solution: "to be hospitalized", I went to the doctor.

The doctor attended me and my son, and on one occasion, when my son had an asthma attack, he went to check his back and said to me: "*And this*, a purple stripe," and I told him: "*My husband with the belt*," and he said to me: "*How and you allow it*," so I lifted my clothes and showed him my stripes, to defend him, and he said to me: "*Why don't you separate*," and right there he gave me a lawyer's card.

I went to the doctor and I told him, I want him to give me an order to admit me, I have 2 options, either I admit myself or I commit suicide, and the doctor told me - *Yes*, I told him: *But I don't want to go anywhere, I want to go to a Psychiatric Hospital*, the Director knew me for years and was the owner of the Sanatorium, I was admitted by the Clinic, and the Psychiatrist was the Director and owner of the Sanatorium.

The tragic thing was that when my husband found out about it, he wanted me to burst, for several reasons, one was that he was in the middle of a campaign, and the other was that "*what people will say...*", from the family, made him sick.

In the end, faced with the inevitable, my son was taken by a family and sent to school, since he was in seventh grade and had just turned 14 years old.

When I had been hospitalized for a month, the doctor wanted to discharge me, and I started crying, I didn't want to be discharged, I didn't want to go back home, and the doctor told me: *Your husband is killing me, what am I going to do with you, I can't justify the hospitalization*, and I told him: *How can you not, give me electroshock*, and he said: *How can I do it if you don't need it!* - *Well, I invented something*, just thinking that I had to go back home made me hysterical, and finally I told him: *I'll be discharged and I'll commit suicide*. In the end he told me: *Well, I'm going to give you insulin in a coma - whatever it takes, I'd rather die first!*

I summarize, I was hospitalized for 3 months, and I reasoned that there was no other solution, and I was discharged, the dramatic thing was that 20 days after leaving the Sanatorium... they gave her the passport to the beyond.

The night of the wake, I stayed the whole night next to the coffin, at about 2 o'clock in the morning, everyone comes, friends tell me, what happened to him, and I tell them, "That I will know when I have the autopsy done: *That I am going to know, when I have him do the autopsy*, and when they leave, and I go back to being alone sitting, next to the coffin, 2 gentlemen in black suits enter, and I stand up, they put one on each side, and tell me; **that I stay with my mouth, well serrated, if I want to keep my son, if he will not suffer the same fate**, the truth being so persuasive, and I so understanding, *I chose to, be an obedient girl and obey*."

I was thinking... ***will it be the Men in Black***, who knows?

Not for nothing did Hitler say: *I say who is a Jew and who is not*.

It is not that the word of this Lord, was law, significant or final, that I can not discern, I can not elucidate, how those neurons worked, but to my little understanding, you do not have to be a scientist to know, the good that did in the world, the discovery of the vaccine of Dr. Salk or Dr. Sabin, or thousands of scientists, musicians, and would be a long list of Jews who did good for humanity, those brains are unique, besides that they put all their knowledge, and goodness, for the good, of the world, those brains are unique, besides that they put all their knowledge, and goodness, for the good, of the world, those brains are unique. Sabin, or thousands of scientists, musicians, and the list of Jews who did good for humanity would be long, those brains are unique, besides that they put all their knowledge, and goodness, for the good of the world, without distinction of race or color, *and less to boast usufruándose, a gift for the sake of humanity*.

But of them... who can not recognize them, little is said about them, on the other hand, of the inhuman, the immoral, of those, pages and pages, they do not give enough, they want to make the poor people pay for **what you did consciously and knowingly, because at this point, no one believes in your innocence**, If you see daily how you act, with such greed, it is hard to believe such hatred, such iniquity, such ambition, *it is neither Christian nor human being, to oppress people like this!*

The reason is very simple and complex at the same time.

I, who was given the name "Maria", a name that I honor, I write this for the simple reason that it is the only way that the **Extraterrestrials**, who took him away, will give me back my son, and the price of the return is that I write what they tell me, even if I do not understand it, nor know what it

is eaten with, I do not know what it is eaten with, but there are those who do know what they want to say, and to whom it is directed, I ignore it, even so, I hope, I pray, that the addressee or addressees, are taken for alluded since, with the amount of situations, mentioned, throughout these 7 pages and with this 8it is impossible for me to elucidate,

which are the most terrible, the most inconceivable mistakes that have been made during this Millennium.

It is unusual, inexplicable, that half a century has passed, and that only the flame of hatred has kept them going.

And if they, the "Extraterrestrials", give that statement and you only give an inconsistent version, they will have to ring the 2 bells, and that will not be avoided, they did it for more than half a century, but no longer, from this Millennium on, everything must be, from negative to positive.

Nobody knows better than the two countries that entered into the conflict what was the trigger, how and why such limits were reached.

To the extreme of replying, **"NEVER FORGET, NEVER FORGIVE!"**.

There are Jews who live in the Grace of God, who make their daily life a blessing, who since the day they arrived in Argentina, until today, feel indebted, are grateful, appreciate the fact that they have been welcomed as one more, have a conscience to tell the truth, they do not deserve to be Jews, not because it is a bad word, but because it is their Nationality, the Nationality that identifies them! **But what a great pain, for the Jews who have honor, who venerate the land that sheltered them, as well as their children.**

They do not deserve, certain affronts that do not seek, nor deserve, these injustices, must end, will stop paying, good for sinner, the miserable, ambitious, selfish.

Those who do not deserve to live and coexist with the decent, honorable, humble of heart, there will be no place in this world.

DIVINE JUSTICE is coming, the blessing of the NOBLES.

"Let the Honest, the Pure of Heart know that they are and will be Protected".

And those who abused their power, humiliated and outraged? Let them wait for nothing, and prepare themselves, for the moment of truth has come, the moment of reaping what has been sown, each one will raise his harvest, make his bundles of wheat, grind his flour, make his bread, and eat in the grace of God.

At the end of this one, I was just told *"that the earth is about to explode"*?

STORY (9^a Part)

EXTRATERRESTRIALS SPEAK, MARY TRANSMITS...

IMPORTANCE OF THE SOUTHERN CONE

The Planet, has the beginning of its *"Evolutionary Spiral in the South Pole (Antarctica)"*, and moves towards the North Pole, creating in its path, Centers, of greater or lesser intensity of the **Yuga or Era**.

Thus, for example, where the "Yuga" has greater intensity, at the present time, the "Kali Yuga" produces more hungry, more corrupt people, etc.

Hence, the **beginning of the end** *"will take place in the region, which we call Argentina"*.

The Light, The Brain, The Thought, The Messiah, The Leader, The Head, **THE LORD OF ABSOLUTE GUIDANCE**, and his Followers and Comrades, will appear there, this fact is not unknown, by the Synarchy and the World Government, commanded by **"Shamballah"**.

It is because of this knowledge, and not for anything else, that the Jews, at the head of their **World Conspiracy**, are trying to take over the southernmost part of Argentina, which they call: **"The Promised Land"...** by means of the well-known **Anoinia Plan**, which proposes to divide Argentina in two.

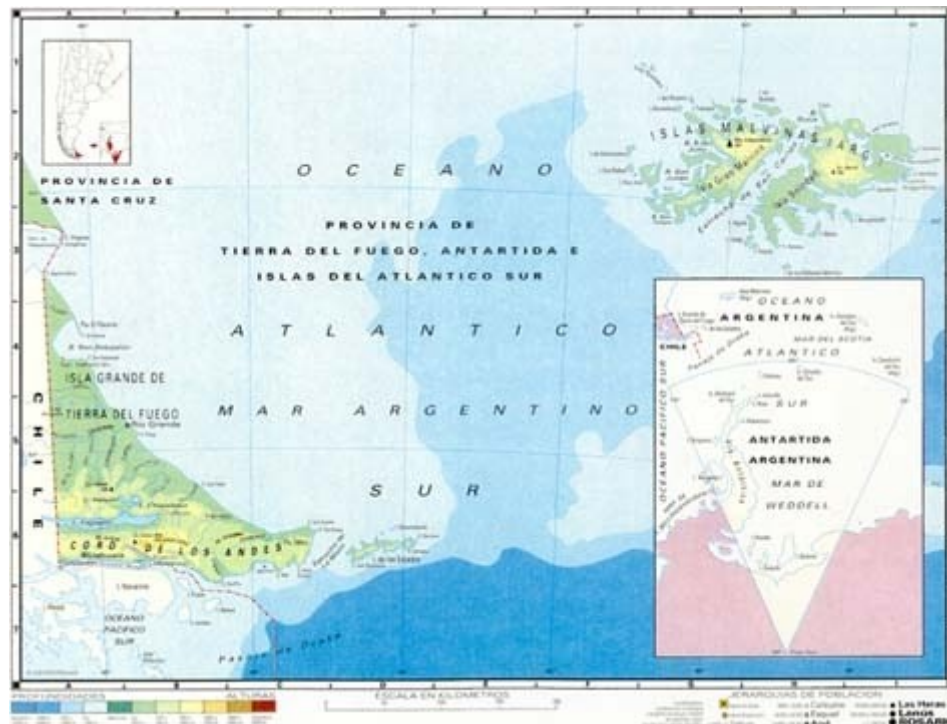
The southern half, **Jews** say, is theirs, which is why Argentina is one of the countries with the largest number of **Jewish** settlements in the world.

The same who collaborated with the *"English in the South during the Falklands War"*.

The plan proposed by **Caviglia**, indicated by the "**Führer**", to bring together the main heads of the Southern Cone; *Getulio Vargas - Brazil, Perón - Argentina and Peru*, was to stop the Anglo-Saxon Imperialism, the **Andean Plan of the Jews**.

This is even the hidden meaning of the fact that Israel has on its flag "the same colors as Argentina".

The Second World War must have taken place, in order to cover "*the incursion of the Germans to Antarctica*", it is remarkable that Chile was not in Caviglia's Plan, so much so, that it is not understood why "Peru", they thought it should be Chile, because, if you join the three capitals; *Sao Paulo - Brazil, Buenos Aires - Argentina and Santiago - Chile, they form "a right angle". - Argentina and Santiago - Chile, form "a right angle", "Chile" was never inside, and so it was that it betrayed, during "Malvinas", in favor of the English. The Malvinas is a strategic point "for the End", nothing to do with "oil"!*



Not having the control of the Southern Cone, the Malvinas are fundamental in a strategic war, "*at least that is what the Anglo-Saxons and Jews think*", that is why "**Colonel Seineldín**" had to participate in the Malvinas Campaign, he has it in his blood, let's say, both Caviglia's plan and that of the Argentine Armed Forces.

*In the first one, they did it, they involved **my son** and in the second one, the **Colonel**... they failed, but...*

Caviglia's plan, the Andinia Plan and the Argentine Armed Forces Plan, definitely differentiated us from England, otherwise we would be like the Chileans, who do not know if they are English or Chilean.

And sooner or later, they would be installing their bases here, but now, they only have "the Islands", which for **the Extraterrestrials**, do not mean so much.

Piùs

Wuorthe Carnielli

Presidente



PODER JUDICIAL DE LA NACION

Sao Paulo

Brasil

Mi querido amigo Carnielli:

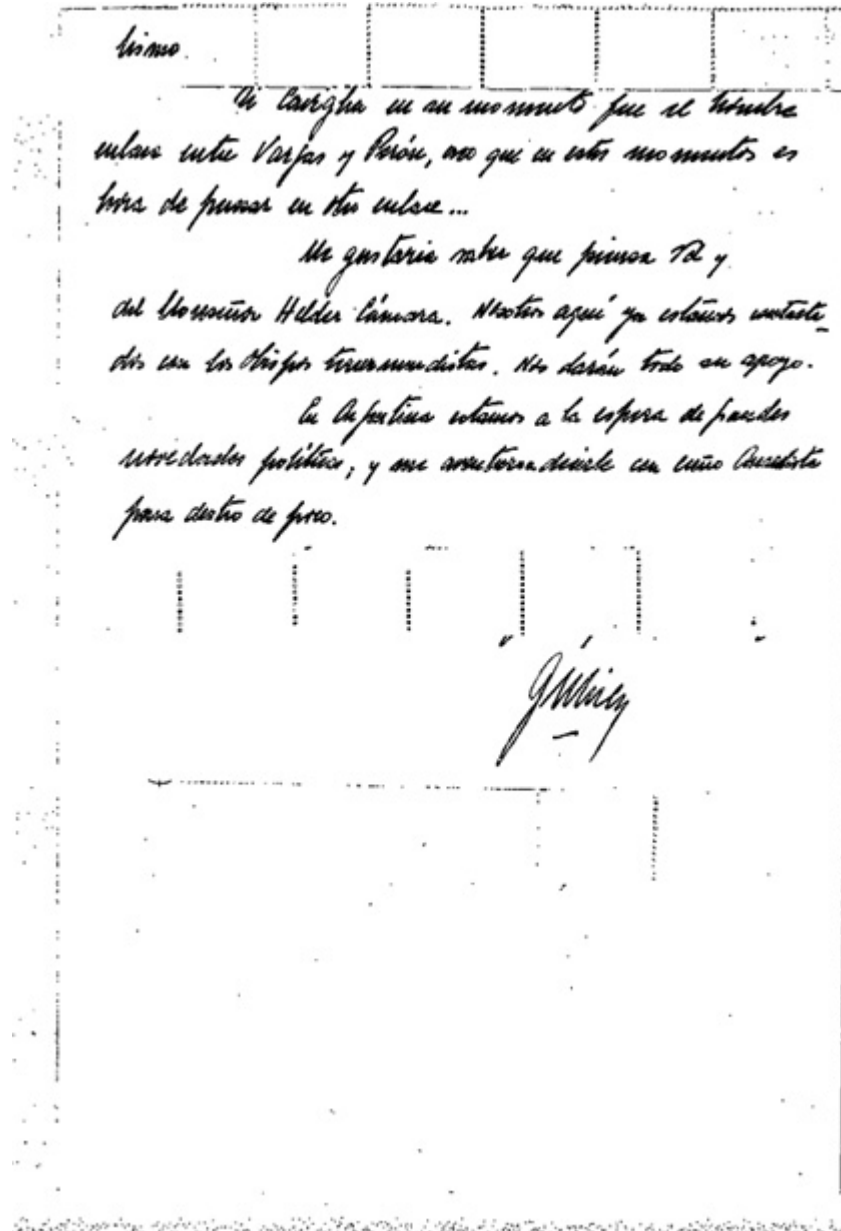
Haes tiempo que queria tener el
placoe de escribirle unas lineas. Aporachao al viaje del
compañero Moyano para hacerlo.

Buende la época de nuestro comun
amigo Lavignia mucha agua ha corrido bajo los puentes.

Ospero poder estarle de nuevo con Tê
un enlace permanente y seguro, pues se aserian dias
en que la tan suspirada obra empieza a plasmarse.

Le adjunto uno de nuestros ultimos folletos publica-
dos, que está teniendo mucho éxito. En estos dias publicaremos
el "Mensaje a la Juventud".

Oues que pronto vera tiempo de unir
y estrechar solidos vinculos con Tê, como en la época
de Lavignia y aun más. El futuro sueño de federar
Argentina y Brasil unidos para enfrentar al Imperio.

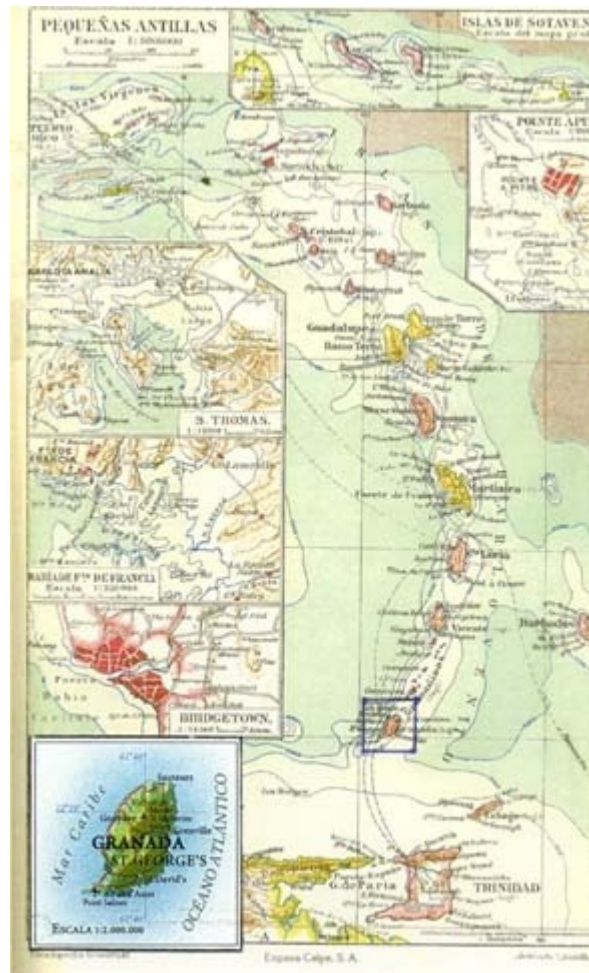


Facts 1,946 - 2001

The so-called "**Cold War**" was only an excuse to discover German technology and "*rearming for The Final Battle*".

The "Berlin Wall (Germany)" is a historical and necessary element in the "esoteric fabric", always dividing Germany to coerce, the appearance of a **new Emperor**, in reality, conspires against **the Leader**, but it will no longer be in Germany, so it is no longer necessary, now, it will be in Argentina, the **Great Emperor will be here**.

In the end, the U.S. achieved supremacy over Rucia, due to the "*Anglo-Saxon possession of the island of Grenada*".



Because of its geographical position, with respect to Antarctica, "*Project Cuba*" did not achieve its objective for the Russians.

The Condor Plan.

"The restitution of the Pro-US Democracies in the Southern Cone after the Condor Plan.

In our favor, "*Mercosur*", which unites the **Southern Cone**, and is "heir to Caviglia's Plan", in which Chile is not included! Chile is a confusion, product of a mistake, of an oversight, that is what is supposed... thinking logically, supposing an influence of "*Easter Island*", worked by **Los Atlantes Morenos**, Morenos café.



As far as **Argentina** is concerned, the situation was gradually turning towards a depletion of political leaders, devastating economies, reaching this point where the following panorama is remarkable: numerous youth, with medium intelligent education, product of a large middle class, working class driven by General Perón that still resists, this youth is not yet completely corrupted, as the American, for example, only lacks **"Joy, Strength for Joy!, as in Germany"**, absolute lack of leaders, totally acephalous.

Political, or outdated Parties, without strength, without Programs, some without exits.

The future is hidden in the brains of young people, it is a Nationalism that knows no geographical boundaries and has a **"technological fuse"**, they should only warn that there are technologies at the service of spiritual causes that lead to freedom, outside the *"Sinister System"* and differentiate it from technology, which only leads to vice and serves cursed interests.

If this power is unleashed, nothing can control it.

In this aspect, **the drug does not work**, there is nothing to stop it, **and the War will come... The Final Battle!**

For **The Leader** to appear, The Kingdom must be acephalous, and the People, hurting.

Then the Pure Ones cry out for HER, and SHE will sanctify a Hero, give birth to a Leader, who will lead THE "FURIOUS ARMY OF VOTAN, TOWARDS THE FINAL BATTLE OF THE IMMORTALS".



I continue with *Mary's Story*.

The Extraterrestrials tell me and tell me that there are several stories that are not well specified, and that is because I do not want to risk to clarify the sayings, the forms, to put them in their right context, to say things with the meaning they have, not to disguise or make them up, since it is not time for contemplation and that every being must face reality and accept it as it is, no more looks, no more solidarity with those who denigrated their country, their family, and now, they pretend, shamelessly, to take refuge in the name of those who denigrated their country, their family, It is not a time for contemplations and that every being must face reality and accept it as it is, enough of looks, of solidarity with those who denigrated their country, their family, and now, they pretend with all audacity to protect themselves in Human Rights, to take the benefits and conventions of the treaties of the Pact of San Jose of Costa Rica.

But, it is necessary to be immoral, lacking in honor, wanting to move, with theatrical scenes. Of course, the subject is like that, starting, let's say, in 1958.

The moms, listening to the radio, the soap operas, that had their brains "sipped", hurried to do the house chores, and then, with the kettle, the yerbera, and the mate, "were done"... to sit, the holy afternoon and down the night, dedicated purely and exclusively, to the soap operas of "La Gata" or La Caldera del Diablo".

The point is that they forgot to watch their children, *the kids from 15 to 16 years old and up*, and while the mother was watching the soap opera "La Gata", God knows what the kids were up to, what mischief they were doing, *the mother was watching "La Gata" and the father was playing the jack*.

Or is it that only the mothers of Plaza de Mayo have to claim for their children, and only the fathers?

My husband and his sister had a buffet in a Spanish Club, and I was attending to the minutes, and the same thing always happened, at nightfall, a group of young people came to look for my husband and told him: *And... tonight we are going out to the Caño?* Until one day I asked him what it was about going out and he answered me: *"What can I answer you, if you are stupid, it would take me a year to explain it to you,* and I kept thinking: *"The perinola, how stupid am I?"* as I said, this happened in 1958.

And the mothers, what did they know about the children, while they watched the soap opera "La Gata", they did not watch their children, nor did they know what they were doing or where they were.

In all this, the boys had already received training to assemble pipes, to put gelamon, trotyl and they were going to whip the military in their barracks, and as they say that the pitcher goes to the fountain..., etc.

They were so much to bother the military in the barracks, that... if they want, we will make them try war, they had already trained them to handle all kinds of hardware and prepare explosives, while the mothers continued watching the soap operas, *of course, when they had to leave the soap opera, the kettle and the mate, as "martyrs"*, ladies, mothers and soap operas! suddenly, thanks to the disappearance of their children, they began to be protagonists, *no longer housewives, but mothers of*

the disappeared.

The Lefties began to surround them, and the Powers that be, to give them rope, they give them rope, so that they continue to act, they send them remittances of money, and *when, these ladies, would they imagine, that they would be given space on TV!*

All that overwhelmed them, and all that transcendence, thanks to the disappearance of the boys, if not today they would still be glued to the light bulb, watching "La Gata".

They began to travel, to places they never dreamed of, to dress in the latest fashion....

But this is a small detail, now after 15 years, "**The Lawyers**", they spend their time ranting, and appear on Camera..., that gives them status, why didn't they do something in 1958, 1959, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963...? by this time the psychological and activist war had already begun, of course the ladies were drinking mate and watching "The Cat".

Who took care of those pipes, who watched them, what were they up to?

After the kids **got tired of laying pipes**, which they were taught to make in training, they would come looking for my husband, all of them, with a little beach bag, where they would carry, "the hardware, t h e hardware", or because they would tell him: "*Years of pipes, what a time, and you ladies, where were you, in those glorious years of pipes?*"

And now they want to have "due obedience" annulled.

Don't you think that they should have protected their offspring more, and the Fathers, what were they playing?

Today you want to recover what you did not know how to keep then.

From my heart I tell you: *Do not ask, do not claim more, you are being deceived, if the war is upon us, everything is useless, do not leave the country now, the worst thing that can happen to you is that war is declared and to be in another country, far from your loved ones, enjoy and let yourselves enjoy, before the war.*

Ladies, to demand with the arrogance that you do, belittling and offending the Institutions, which were and are the pride of the Argentines.

Of course, those who do not know Our Country, Our Armed Forces, and have wanted and want to humiliate, denigrate, are worthy expressions of people lacking humility, who are emboldened by the Powers that have used them for their own interests.

As Lefties and Communists, hence, you are not interested in "**Reconciliation**", you would have to study carefully to which country you belong, in order to adopt the citizenship of the Power to which your family belonged, and thus verify what you are claiming, something that does not belong to you, from the very moment you attacked your homeland, and you should be stripped of your citizenship.

As a person not worthy, of TERRORIST, Leftist and Communist Family.

This goes for all, those who call themselves **Mothers of the Disappeared** and obtain all kinds of benefits, all that they obtained and obtain, for not being a Good Mother, *and not knowing or not knowing, how a Soldier is educated to defend, his Homeland and the National Patrimony !!!*.

When you do not love your country, where it was born, you do not destroy it, you do not betray it, you "leave" it, it ceases to belong, since it is not worthy to inhabit its soil, but you do not go abroad to denigrate your country! in that case they would have left before, but, they pretend that the others take care of watching over, controlling, the Guerrillas of their Family, since, now they can travel, the Mothers and thanks to the disappearance of their children and since they pay them, so that they "rant", how not, if that's why they support them.

It is naive to think that the son was "influenced"... no way, the whole family has subversive ideas!!, that is to say that in Argentina, there is no place for those who do not respect Religion, their Homeland, the Symbols and their idiosyncrasy, what do they do, what are they waiting for?

Contagious diseases must be attacked and neutralized as soon as they appear, but when the family suffers from it and an antidote is not applied quickly, otherwise it is lost, there is no salvation, they will be contaminated, **stop looking for scapegoats!**

Besides, even the Church made a **Blood Pact** with the Armed Forces. "*If they know*" that it is a *Blood Pact...*, then, stand back, they can still do it..., tomorrow God will say, **we are in the Final Battle.**

The time has come for the Final Battle, the "farce" and hypocrisy is over.

All the countries that I mention in this paper were in the **Pact**, so they all owed the Powers, the Armed Forces, the Church, the Police, the Prefecture, the Firemen, all of them, since

was a plan, that not only the country was in danger, as usual, the world was divided in two, one for and the other against.

Do not waste any more time, nor waste it, because the war is already upon us and all the promises they are making to you are only to gain gallons, and when the war... you should not go to the front, you will not remember to make good handwriting!

And don't try to investigate any further, because soon the fields will be full of explosive mines..., and the trail of dead people, what are they going to do, who will they claim from?

Be good, do not ask, nobody can talk, there is a Blood Pact and whoever breaks it commits suicide or is killed, for charity, do not provoke more deaths.

It is not that I am insensitive, if I am claiming my son, and I am providing evidence, tangents, product of beneficial contribution for Argentina and the World, and all for which I have the most powerful weapon, **the Truth** and for it, I fought, I fight, and then God will say, I do not consider myself, nor consider me, dangerous, for my Country, nor the World, I know, that sometimes the truth, hurts or kills, but I... I prefer the most pure and stark truth, to the pious lie.

Besides, I hate lies and betrayal, and I can't stand sharing physical space with hypocrites. I don't accept the middle ground, black or white, good or bad, hot or cold, love or hate - I can't stand it.
"Yes, I'm hellish" - Terminator.

Hence, to have accepted, to be complacent, passive with **the Extraterrestrials...** knowing that it was for the good of Humanity.

I sacrificed my life!

And today, for the sake of my son, *what result can come out of this*, it is no longer my problem, I complied.

It would come to be what they say, *a Mother Warrior, Spartan, for some Infernal*, for others

The Extraterrestrials tell me that I should really write *what happened with the Jew who kidnapped me*, it is not that I want to cover it up, to show solidarity with him, what happens is that I find it unusual to have to write this, not because it will make a dent in this gentleman, but because what repercussion can it have, to whom can it cause astonishment, coming from the Jews, since at the time of my kidnapping, *what the hell, did I know what a Jew was?* Afterwards, if I knew, one because, there was an enormous, difference, in the treatment, the way of acting, of proceeding, the sadism, which they develop and put into practice, this type of beings that do not deserve the least respect, in the inhuman way, in which he displayed with me, a total contempt, as a human being, the baseness he used, being that not only, because I was a woman, *and connoisseurs...! I knew very well that I was not of the kind that prostitutes and whores are, of the women that carry their blood and that they themselves prostitute from the beginning*, for which they are not only accustomed to, but also corrupted, degenerately, and if I do not expose it here, it is only for one reason, because it gives me the shame that they do not have, that is to say, shame on others.

And the waiter of the Café de los Angelitos, now disappeared, shames and saddens me even more! because he totally denigrates the Gastronomic Guild, my Guild and the one I have always blessed, since, thanks to that Guild, I was able to make my son study, and this waiter's crass aptitude..., to put a drink in my Coke and collapse in the same bar, and drag me out between two, **"María Soledad type"**, and put me in the cab, this whole procedure was already planned, with the waiter and the cab.

From that moment on I knew, and I realized how many times I was kidnapped, which were several, and several raids..., but no one, no one, had the shabby attitude of this man, if you can call him Sir!

Because all of them, from whatever service, treated me with all respect. I deserved respect, what happened was that this **Mr. "Sinister"**, that I chose to baptize him that way, was the one who sent them, and all because neither my son nor I wanted to submit to him, to be under his dominions, and he could not stand it, *since he had the total power of the Government, or rather the Governments and the Armed Forces*, He was here in Argentina and **"he was an entity of the Synarchy"**, **he was a monster, put here by "The Greys" at the service of the "World Dome"**, then, that he could not manage my son and me was something out of all his calculations.

But we, we owed ourselves, we complied, only the indications and orders of **The Extraterrestrials**, the rest for us... nothing and nobody had value, "although they have an album

They harassed us, they took pictures of us, they raided us, and we had to leave complete houses, all furnished, and it was no problem for us, we moved to another place and started all over again, we **never hid, because we had nothing to hide and we always showed our faces.**

But not this, never... nobody!, I am thankful that he clarified it to me, that he was from the "Aeronautics", I was demoralized, and I said to myself: *And these people we have, in the Aeronautics?*, but when, he told me that they sent him from "Israel, for the Aeronautics", I breathed and it was already clear to me, *for the "dirty" jobs!, that or who else could do it better, I imagine the work that they must have had, as much here, as in other Countries, since the strategy was the same.*

Well, as he told me his name was Ruben, and where I met him was in a pawnshop in Buenos Aires, where he had gone to get the Noblex radio, which he had pawned, since he did not even have enough money to buy a gas bottle, to buy the essentials to live, something to drink and eat, so that is how I met him.

We were two lines, and the Lord was in one and I was in the other, but he..., oh, by chance, he was next to me, and of course I knew, I understood what they wanted me to understand, where, when a Jew is going to go to pawn something, if it is because of them that the people are like this!

They live squeezing people and they take them to that extreme, to have to pawn even the most indispensable thing, and what that Jew was doing was watching me, on behalf of the **Mossad Services** and there he took my phone, when he told me, *"sadistically, that I had the face of a writer"*, he had already seen my poems, and he knew very well who I was and he was already coming with the whole plot to lure me to kidnap me on behalf of the **Mossad**.

There he began to call and bother me, and to say in the apartment that he wanted to talk to me, a gentleman, and that he was waiting for me at 18:00 at the Café de los Angelitos, I... I did not know who this gentleman was, nor which was that café! Well, I found the café, asking and with difficulty, since Buenos Aires did not know him, and he had just arrived a few months ago, the Lord, not only did not come, but I think he used him as bait to see if I would bite, so as usual, **"I never took a step without consulting the Extraterrestrials"**, and they told me *to go, but to be careful because they would try to give me something*, and so it was, so I had to be protected **by the Extraterrestrials**.

The question is that the Lord, or did not lend himself to the baseness of this degenerate, or this countryman used him, and it should be noted that he called 8 to 10 times, and each time he left a different telephone number, "or he smeared all the countrymen", since I do not believe he would have a telephone number, that of Ruben... would be a battle name, but **not that of Jew**.

The next day, the day after the kidnapping, I was sleeping, it was 11:00 in the morning and the "Spanish Magdalena, God rest her soul", punched me in the door and told me: *"Hey, you have been called on the phone all morning, where you were last night, you did not come to sleep, come on, get up and answer the phone, there is a man who is calling you!"* I get up stumbling, my head seemed like it would burst, and I go to answer, and Mr. Ruben tells me, with an authoritative voice, *"he is waiting for me for lunch, at the Angelitos Bar"*, and I did not know if the previous nightmare had been a bad nightmare, and the uncertainty gnawed at me, I ask **the aliens** what to do, and they tell me *to go, that I am protected, they want to see how they act. So I make it clear that I risked a thousand times to see how these infernal beings act*, out of the Avernus, degenerate, corrupt, aberrant beings.

And let's not talk about our Government, Jewish today!... that yesterday swore in the new cabinet, and for whom did they swear, for **them and their little Jews, and they continue, putting Jews, and they do not swear on the Bible, because they are Atheists, mercenaries, in a noble and Catholic Country, "what are these Jews doing in Argentina"!** The Jew who rotted so much *"...with Democracy and the Constitution you live, you eat, you study..."*, prophetic words with which he denaturalized his People, dragging it to the abyss.

And now the Constitution, where is it, the Constitution clearly states that a President of Argentinean Blood must assume office, **"...Native Argentinean and of Catholic faith..."**, not Jewish, and even less his cabinet, must have our religion, not Atheists, nor Jews!, what made him believe his People, like the one who occupies the Government today, that they are the saviors of the Homeland?... **THE FIRST DEGRAD IT AND THE LAST ONE DELIVERED IT.**

Let the people decide if they want this scum.

I continue, with "Mr. Ruben", the most tragic thing for me, is that the next day, my son came back from Antarctica, and I did not know, how to fix myself, since I was psychologically destroyed, that is, after I had lunch with this gentleman, and he asked me for a Cuban rice, he told me if I had tried it, I told him no and he told me, he would know what was good, with how "doped" I was, I slipped the egg, He asked me for a Cuban style rice, he asked me *if I had tried it*, I said *no* and he told me *that he would know what was good*, with how "doped" I was, the egg slipped from my chest to my skirt, nothing less than with egg, which is difficult to get out!.

And there he began to talk to me; *that when my son came, things would change, that he would give me an apartment and furnish it, as he did "with the lover, who was a librarian at the Congress, and that he furnished her house, that he had a daughter who did not "swallow him, and that she was also summering in Mar del Plata, that the Lord came from there, and that the daughter passed in front of his nose, with a boyfriend, and had not greeted him: "Brat", if I furnished her house, I'm banking her mother, and now I'm paying for their vacations, in Mar del Plata.*

The Lord was convinced that I had gone, because he had already tamed me.

The next day, my son came from Antarctica, and the first thing he said to me was: *"You look so haggard, what's wrong with you,"* and he put a Bagó on me, and then several boxes.

Summary, he kept calling, after my son came, and I never attended him again, and he stopped calling, as soon as he came I told him everything, everything, in great detail, one that neither I nor he had, secrets, another that when he came, I cut all the TV Channels, he was no longer right, when he came, and what he could have done, or found out on the subject of this "Mr. and his lover", I ignore it, nor do I care.

What I do want to make **"very, very clear"**, for the Ladies" Materas and Noveleras of La Gata... and its derivatives and related, I will tell them: **that I do not speak, by gossip, by stories, unfaithful, by macabre and gruesome news, like those that vomit the own, causative actors, of the hypocrisy, more infamous that can be lucubrar, coming from beings, immoral, lacking, They were well aware of what they were doing and what they would provoke, and they did not care about 3 cucumbers!, because they were so resentful towards their family, mainly their father and mother, that they were not, just for "having begotten them and then given birth to them".**

No Dad..., no Mom..., at that age is when they need their parents the most, and at that time it is not justified, the total abandonment, and lack of guidance, of affection, and that the situation, allowed them!, the moms, did not need to go out to work, they drank mate, they sat with the neighbors in the TV set, to watch La Gata. and the one who had a TV set... was a potentate and had a status, that the truth, *if the children did not bother them, they were doing them a favor.*

(Don't get upset) That it is not all your fault, since this began with **Hipism**, *first detach the children from the home, the parents, make them backpackers and that they were tanning out of love, of the parents, that was the Plan, of the Powers.*

And the free pives, and free will, wanted to make peace by "fornicating", freely and AIDS was the icing on the cake.

What I want to tell you, Moms, Dads, Grandmothers, is that I lived it, I went through it and I was inside it, so nobody is going to tell me the story of the good pipe, it is already an old story, that the children are making them go through it, because of how unloving you were with them, and in the abandonment you left them.

Because if you didn't... you didn't even know what your children were doing, I lived it, since **they were formed in a villa of the "Somisa Company"** and the youngest of the children was 14 years old and from there 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, and the oldest would be 22 to 26 years old!

And you Moms, you "drank mate and watched La Gata".

But according to you, you think that with the annulment of the *"Due Obedience and Full Stop"*, that's all, poor ladies, your minds are so small! If you could see yourselves, you would imagine that while you were being kept in a group and entertained, you were destroying the Armed Forces, the country, **now the war is coming and what are you going to do with the mountain of human beings that you are going to have**, because your children and you were and are participants, to do the same, to do the same, They were and are participants, to make them come and get into our country and play the game, as they are doing, **"well praised"**, but then do not go to cry, because having lost the direction, the orientation, of what was happening in the country, now if you sit down to drink mate and watch the novels again, **you opened the door, "do not complain"** and as the priests say, let's hope and pray.

It only remains for me to say to you, Ladies Moms, that the damage that your sons and you did to the country is of incalculable immensity, but now do not worry, when you become aware of the magnitude of what you did, it will be too late, you will no longer have a country or a door to knock on, and those who supported you will be the first to turn their faces to you, because *whoever denigrates your Armed Forces and your country in the way that your sons and you did, opening doors to the enemy, will suffer the cruelest contempt and will not find protection or shelter, not even from those who were your faithful informers, betraying your country to the enemy, They will suffer the cruelest contempt and will not find protection or shelter, not even from those who were their faithful informants, betraying their country, **God is just and the punishment will come.***

Ladies of my soul, you will "say that your children" were taken from their homes, but do you know how many "pipes" had already been laid when they were taken away, not counting those who, to save their miserable lives, sold even their mother and the Holy Spirit.

Besides, what do you think, that my son and I, when they took us, where do you think they took us from, from a cabbage, nooo!... Mom and Dad, they went around the block, because that **Sinister** of whom I speak in all the pages, had us kidnapped, one; *who represented the **CIA in Argentina***, another; *who had us labeled as very dangerous*, then, they did not know what kind of weapons, they would find..., if it is not "tragicomic"!

What is legitimate and real is that we were not informers, informants, informants, informants, pimps, as more than one and more than two turned out to be, who "fought and sold" to the highest bidder.

You..., were the victims and heirs, of something, of which you were totally ignorant and absent of what was happening and your children, without imagining, not only, that they were playing, **or rather they were being made to play a dangerous game**, and having no notion, no idea, that they were being used, they thought it was a piece of cake, like at Christmas, to put a toy and escape, *"redivertidísimo"*! Like putting the mouse to take care of the cheese, or the lion to take care of a fawn, **they were sent where they were very careful not to go.**

Yes, even the parents were happy when their children were given a scholarship, yes, and you were happy and proud,

And what did they teach them, and what did they learn, **they were the future "Ideologues", who trained and then came to the country to build the "Guerrilla, Subversive Cells"** and the Moms and Dads, they said:

Some parents were, were and are innocent of the activity of their children, but don't they believe that there are many "innocent" people, and even today, in Argentina, in Chile, etc., they want to convince themselves and convince that they were innocent, then, did the Forces of all the countries suddenly go crazy? **Don't you see that there was a plan, there was a plan, I°; to launch the guerrilla, then to send out the Army, that is to say the Armed Forces, and the Intelligence Services, that is to say the Task Forces, in short, everywhere the same, now they want to blow them up, now they are using you as a distraction task and you are willing**, I want to see how you will end up, if you do not finish, to play the game of the Foreigners, I want to see how you are going to end up, if you do not end up playing the game of the Foreigners and the Powers, so that those who promote them, and who are totally in agreement with the Foreign Powers, and at the service of the Fund and the Big Capitals, *you are parsley, to marinate a great stew, which is being prepared for a great feast, which is going to take place, in a very short time and you will be the "garnish", for a great feast, which is going to take place, in a very short time and you will be the "garnish", for a great feast, which is going to take place, in a very short time. If the world is divided in two, it is not difficult to discern who you will be.*

In this tremendous drama, those who bear the brunt are those who are "**Atheists**", why, because if they believed in God, they would believe in God's Justice, but since they do not believe, they want to take Justice into their own hands and that is where they err and make a mistake.

They say, Los Extraterrestres, to come to their senses, Moms and Dads that there is still time.

What I want to make clear is that they did not give us candy when they took us, and both my son and I were in total agreement that to make them all talk, whoever it was, you had to give them a little squeeze, they brought my son home in a bag as if to say, *"Take it, don't cry anymore!"* he had several broken ribs, the septum... it must have been from a piñata, "the blessed and sold piñata", it was the logical thing, the usual thing, and they had no reason to make a distinction, *skull does not scream* and if they are so macho... well it will be necessary to demonstrate it, but with my son it was different, they wanted to know things that even we did not know... because a supposition, what they said, what they

did, they wanted to know things that we did not know! because I suppose, what I write in this page, I, what I am going to write, I just know what I am going to write when they dictate it to me, but to understand a dictation...!, maybe I have not written something correctly, but if he is "cool and read" he is going to decipher it.

Another one, that both my son and I, we had it very clear, *that they wanted information from him, but it happened the same as with me, until they did not tell or dictate, it was useless, to obtain information*, **The Extraterrestrials**, know very well with the oxen that they plow, *and that all the Jewry, is to the jump for the biscuit*, and they believe that they are the only important thing in this World, and if they do not have another thing to mention them, it is not for pleasure, already cause them disgust.... I must do what I am ordered to do, but they are not the axis of the world!, The people **are** not aware of you, **what happens is that you have the People with the noose around their necks, and the "Presidents, scurvy and thieving bastards like them", make echoes.**

Since they are of the same ilk, the same religion, "they use the same little carajo in their heads", they show solidarity and burst the People, for the sake of the infamous hypocrites.

A detail, this **Mr. Sinister**, who was with **the Sinister and Damned Extraterrestrials** like him, and who today, not only enjoy immunity, but are the architects who manage the Government, and with meetings and plots, achieved the summit of the summit: **Finally being all those who blew up the country**, like the movie *"Los Unos y Los Otros"* by Jorge Don.

I continue, El **Siniestro** calls him and tells him: *"Look, my friend, what I got for you, my naïve son thought it was something esoteric, no... the cattle prod they tortured him with so he could keep it as a souvenir, that's called being a friend!"*

In faith and humility, Mary.



STORY (10^a Part)

"Maria unveils how her son was taken away..."

Maria has the certainty and conviction that the recipients of the encrypted messages, addressed exprofessionally, have already been picked up and acknowledged receipt, I am told by the "Extraterrestrials" that the 2 have already acknowledged.

It only remains for me to tell you, to ask you, to implore you, to become aware that there is still time for you to

take charge, vindicate themselves.

I address a plea to His Excellency the President of the United States of America, as well as to His Excellency the President of the Russian Federation, that the whole world is waiting for you. It cannot be that you have unconsciously, carelessly, and with an indifference that terrifies, to think that the world is in danger, the earth is about to explode, and the time that remains is very short.

How did humanity come to be devalued, if it is the only treasure, incalculable, invaluable, that cannot be calculated in proportion, weight or value.

It cannot be that a petty, selfish interest has taken hold of you. If the earth explodes, we all lose and a protector is only for a few. On the other hand, if you, the two world powers, face this challenge that is the war against time, you will win.

Only you can provide the Peace to the World, which you have proclaimed so much, and the World will be watching you, leave all banal commitments, and get involved, getting down to work, the time has come to relieve the immense burden that weighs down humanity, the time of the arms race has passed, the challenge of war power, if you achieve the salvation of the planet, the World will bless you.

What infernal force, moved them, to strip themselves of the supreme values, "no", it cannot be, as they say, that they do not have money to face the placement and distribution of the atomic arsenal, that they have stored, in places so precarious, obsolete, that represent the Universal danger of all humanity. Much or little, we all, in this blessed World, collaborated, even with a grain of sand, we all put something of our effort, each one in the measure of our possibilities, whether it was picking potatoes, coffee, "gathering the wheat", of the daily bread, we all put our effort, without asking or expecting anything, just being simple spectators.

With full confidence that you would be our guides, or at least that you had everything under control, and with the satisfaction of a job well done.

But no, now, when everything has been exposed, and it is a utopia to try to raise the kite, and the load is very heavy and no matter how hard we try, the tail is unable to achieve the elevation, which transcends it to the cosmos and, if we do not achieve it, it will be nobody, "react".

But everything is already over, it is necessary to act quickly, that all governments collaborate, this is up to all of us, otherwise we will perish like rats. Enough of demonstrating who is more invincible, who will take over the world, "not like the scorned bride and groom", who say mine or nobody's, if we are all involved, it will be the glory as well as the failure of all.

The time has come to unite capacities, knowledge and total improvement, do not give up, do not throw away years of supremacy, you must recover, recharge your batteries and get down to work, even if you do not reach the goal you set, it is not to give up, "take it, with the due respect it deserves", make it a reality, let it enter your hearts, and leave the arms race for now, you too are in danger.

What is not justified is that, having failed to achieve their goals, they have left this immense arsenal adrift.

But it can be seen that someone's sanity prevailed, otherwise, no one in this world would have known about it, and we would have perished without knowing it, even so, in spite of everything, the "extraterrestrials" tell me that if they act now, with haste, the planet will be saved.

And be careful, it is not in my "sowing panic".

Today I must repent and bear the burden of conscience, which does not belong to me, but which they made me an accomplice by taking my son.

Since this was supposed to be revealed 5 years ago, but I was already afraid of ridicule, but nevertheless, without knowing what was being transmitted to me, as soon as I heard that the Earth was about to explode, it seemed so far-fetched to me, or that it was "National Security".

But to me in short, and I accept that they should not have to clarify anything, but today I realize how foolish I have been.

I hope you know how to justify me, I can only pray that this message reaches the addressees, and that the remedy can immunize the epidemic and deactivate it.

The two Powers in dispute can be sure that if they achieve such a high risk, they will be the saviors.

of the planet.

There have been other clashes, but not of this caliber, nor with such serious consequences.

Mary asks the World

May 13

Maria asks the World to let her finish, to finish, to inform about the events she has lived, "which are part of history", good or bad, ugly or beautiful, but all true, of course, all extracted in a single being, "it is infernal".

Here it is worth mentioning, what I said on another occasion and it has been repeated to me. There are married couples, who have been married for 15, 20, 25 years and who have never had a yes or no, who have never been sick, who have never known of hardships, nor have never suffered persecution. And, on this subject they have been able to give me a lecture.

The cool of those who have never had anything to complain about, of those who do not know suffering, pain, hunger.

It is proof that they do not take them into account, they do not exist, they are alive but they are something like a vegetable, if they are not tested, it is because they do not deserve neither the time nor the trouble.

Now I for my part said, I say and I will say, as long as I do not loosen, the "Extraterrestrials" paint the suffering to me, color of rose, and as something that serves "per la mente, he corpo", "con esto condimento, he la madonasa", tuti cuanti, e tuti felice.

I continue, that is to say that if history is like that, the people of "Israel", would have to be the most graceful, that is to say the one that is closer to the afterlife, is one of the unanswered questions?

Let's move on to history, not of those who write it, since there are always two versions, the one that happened and the one we are told.

I will count, a chiquitina, brrr.

I will tell about something that happened back in 74, 75, "when the fury of passions overflowed".

My son comes from Antarctica, as soon as he arrives, "he just arrived, and he tells me old lady, I would like to see if I can contact the author of a book I had read", when I started high school and it opened up some questions and I would like you to clarify them for me. Of course, when we went to Buenos Aires and presented ourselves to the Antarctic Institute, since they were asking for a Scientific Assistant to go to Antarctica, we went to a bad pension, but always together, through thick and thin, since I did not know the good ones, Uff.

For the duration of the training, 1 year, he could not be located. So he went to Antarctica, disheartened, and I told him I would take care of locating the "writer".

What happens is that by the time he had read it, the book had already been published for 5 to 10 years, and the address and the publishing house did not even exist anymore?

The question is that the day after my son left, since he was sent a month before, to supervise the precision equipment, so that they do not break down, or better, the loading and unloading, which usually the porters make them bag, and then they have to have equipment, taking up space in the base, because they arrive broken and

I accompanied him to the cargo plane, and I stayed when he took off, "with a heart like a gnocchi, and he didn't know".

I continue, today I realize that I should not have found him, because if I had found him, his departure would have been frustrated. But why?

Mary warns of a revelation

That from 2000 Israel ceases to be the Chosen people, to give way to the Chinese people? Mary tells how the Extraterrestrials took her son.

I will begin the story, since I was notified, and that I, either because I did not want to be convinced, or because I did not want to listen to it, or because I could not find justification that it should be so, either by "h or b".

The thing is that for me, it was no earthly justification, but "Extraterrestrial", that once the book was finished I had to come back. One because when I was told, that I had to write a book, and so I was

Therefore, he had to be informed of everything that had to be provided to him, the way he obtained, acquired, everything that was information should not be deprived, hidden, hidden, withheld.

Nothing of this world should be hidden from him, everything should be unveiled from the initiation of the world.

Hence, that book was or should be important, that it was and is unique, is it, but others were already unique, among them the "Excalibur", but, but, but, but, but?

So that my son would be informed, he began to take out books on account of "my old lady", when he would get paid at the end of the month, but each time they were more extensive, and he had to work two shifts, one for books, then I took out credits, in Librería Aguilar, in Librería Ross and others.

He devoured the books, in one night he read one per night.

Of course, when I was notified that my son was to write a book, in the year 64, "one that was so far away, for me in time" that it was done, as that was something in the distant future, since my son told me that to be fully informed about the topics that the Extraterrestrials wanted to cover, since Adam and Eve, that is, since the creation.

From there it took him more than 20 years, in those years we had already had several "escapes", because of the persecution of the "Siniestro" we had to leave everything, since it consisted of going to another province, leave everything, leave with everything and start again, from the cup of coffee, to the kitchenware.

From, the night toilet to pee, to the bed, the mattress, etc., from the "panties and slip" to the suit, shoes, coat, etc.

And on every side, the books, which were my son's treasure and life. In short, that led my son and me to meet people.

First of all, I sold the house that my father-in-law left me during his lifetime.

Then I went to collect my pension in Buenos Aires, we spent 6 months in pension, from there I moved to Jujuy, to look for my son, who had been working for 2 years, I stayed for a month in a hotel.

My son went to Antarctica, I stayed 1 year and a half in an apartment in Buenos Aires. We both went to Jujuy, he to work, and I started a private teaching institute, at the same level, primary, secondary and tertiary education. Plus high school for adults, courses with job opportunities, support courses in all subjects, courses in Technical Drawing, Radio and Television, Computers, Automotive Mechanics, Engine Tuning, etc.

For the ladies, sewing, knitting, crochet, two-needle knitting, apart from commercial secretarial work, typing, English, French, etc.; in total I had 1000 students, 23 teachers, most of them engineers. My son also had three professorships at the Champañan School.

From Jujuy to Rosario, from Rosario to Cordoba, first, 3 months in a hotel, then, 3 years in an apartment, from there to Buenos Aires, 3 months in a hotel, 3 years in an apartment, these transfers were due to the "Escapes", or persecution of the "Siniestro". Always Fugando, 5 times, I left the enclosure that I occupied, totally furnished.

But the funny thing about all this and so many fugues, that of course, they made us do them, because otherwise, how could we have learned, all that we learned, with my son, we laughed, because otherwise, if it were not for the course "accelerated Fugue, in A major, A minor and Fugata", if we were two lazy.

On the other hand, we were told that we were ready for take-off, since we were detached from everything, we were not clinging to anything, "from here on earth".

How funny, and funny, and well, that's how naughty they are, the aliens.

But, the most comical and comic, or sinister, according to the consumer's taste, was that when we were already, detached from everything, we went to greet people to somehow justify our departure, in an "untimely" and what would not be our surprise, that in all places, they had kept us, everything and well packed, that was, the end, the unusual, the dramatic.

With my son we looked at each other and we could not help but laugh and think, what to do, the thing is that we had to rent a warehouse, we got together with 5 batteries and dishes, my son about 8 suits, lots of pants, sweaters, sets; me about 5 to 8 coats, not counting dresses, suits etc., etc..

In short, I have lived, buying and giving away, to the point of exhaustion. Of course, just as we find honest, decent people; in the same measure, we find people who are "greedy, miserable of soul, and envious".

This last one gave itself away, when we had to flee, we asked them to keep some documentation, to keep it for us, and instead they took it away from us, that happened to us on 4 occasions, until we learned that the Extras preserved it and we laughed again with my son, because we know that everything was orchestrated by the "Extraterrestrials" to put us to the test and we said how they must be rejoicing to see how fragile is the honesty of the people, it lasts as long as the Carnival, the promise of the people, in the dramatic moments, how they pretend. And, if we were put to the test, "be" and as a lesson, the pirinola if we learned it, we were trained for any Olympic.

I continue, I lived mortifying him, my son, because the Extraterrestrials were pressuring me, over, and what, when I would start writing, and to top it off, or as a mockery or "cargada".

Until one fine day, my son said to me "but old lady", but you know what you are asking me, when I write it, they will take me, and I was a little incredulous and another not to accept it and pretend not to understand, I told him, but what are they going to take you, if they already have a lot of useless things for useless things.

At this time my son had already written 9 books, and I told him why don't you write the one they want, and then they will leave us in peace, and he told me, don't you see how "deluded" you are, if I am doing it ex profeso to delay the book, when I write them they will take me, but if that is what you want so that they leave you alone, then don't complain, if what you want is to get rid of me, it is another thing, but then don't go "crying".

One that could not see me cry, he could not stand it, nor would he allow it, I think it was because of the years he saw me cry with my husband, and the helplessness of not being able to do anything, since, when he hit me and as he never called me mom, since my mother-in-law had forbidden it, he only began to call me "Tata", I think that is common among children, one that is easier for them to pronounce Tata than mom.

So he would start crying and tell her "don't hit Tata".

He wrote it down and told me, "old lady, I've finished it, get ready. He proposed me to go to Luján and take a picture of us, he says, so that you will have a souvenir when I am not there, all "sinister".

So we did, but on the way back we had a fight and I broke it. He told me to keep them, that later when I am not there, you will have to glue them, of course I already glued them, but the parts don't match, he must be "laughing". I was short, day by day it was an uncertainty. But the most unusual, far-fetched, dramatic; was that one day, today I think about it and I say if it is like "they say the blindfold fell off", suddenly, I see my son in front of me and I see that he is not my son, I spit in his face like a good Sicilian, and I told him you are not my son, I don't know you, get out of my house, and I grabbed him by the hair and he grabbed me by the hair anyway, and I told him to let go, and he told me, let go first, the thing is, we both fell to the floor, and we both rolled on the floor clinging by the hair and neither of us wanted to let go, and at that moment, I feel my son's voice shouting at me, what are you doing old woman, you have gone crazy, and I see that the voice comes from above, and I tell him, how are you upstairs, and he says to me: Yes, 3 months ago, and how, and this one? And he says to me, leave that fat, filthy man, look if I am going to be that fat man, they replaced me so that you don't go crazy.

The thing is, I just realized, he could never be my son, if he was fat, scary.

But of course, just as I say that I have



direct communication with the Extraterrestrials, that there is an invisible cable.

I imagined it must be something, in his image and likeness, since the voice was his, his sayings, his manners and manners, his routine. But in spite of everything there was something that I suspected, he didn't have the same performance, I noticed that he was acting mathematically. And of course, if he functioned subject to an umbilical cord to my son, he was similar to my son in some way. However, after several years of this theater, I noticed that when we had a fight, he immediately came to make the passes, and instead with this one I was the one who slacked, as the days passed and he did not slack. Therefore, it seems to me that this "clone" lacked feelings, sensitivity, that he was automatic in his actions.

I go on, I let go and he let go, there were no words.

And so other months went by, and I suspected that since I knew about it, there was no longer any reason to continue with the farce. But I told him, I know they will come looking for you, but they will have to come looking for me too, so I didn't leave him in the sun or shade, so I sat in a hammock chair that my son had me make, he always told me I was going to make you a chair like the one in "Holocaust", one day he brought it to me, but upholstered in pink corduroy.

Well, I sat two meters from the door of his room, he closed the door and I opened it for him, that's how long I endured two days without sleeping, on the third day I was sure it was day X, I do not know when I fell asleep, when, I only know that I woke up suddenly, and I see him on the floor, unconscious, I run and I was hot, I started to scream, do not leave me here, and he took my left wrist, he was squeezing me hard and I was screaming, suddenly I called Dr. Marcela Beltramo, and in 3 minutes he was there, she and her husband took me out, I was breathing energy from mouth to mouth and they took him to the "Sanatorio Los Arroyos"; they were both friends of his. There he was attended and the death certificate was issued by Dr. Laura Rodriguez, Declarant Hugo Grieco; on January 25, 1996.

Dr. Marcela Beltramo was a doctor at the "Sanatorio Los Arroyos" and was in "Intensive Care", on duty.

The truth is that I, even if it was this "clone", did not want to part with it, since it was an extension of my son.



Then the Extraterrestrials told me that I should do the "parody", which is done on earth, call a doctor, who decides what to do, who will issue the death certificate.

Amen, to "cremate" him, for which I made all the terrestrial arrangements at the Municipal Cemetery.

In other words, my son was taken from under my nose and the Cloned one the same way, since, when he leaves the breath of life, the case no longer makes sense.

Where it says that he died, it says "illness", but of what or which, qui lo sa; I was told of a cardiac arrest, and yes, "if the engine stopped, it won't start, uff".

A detail, that perhaps is not important but it is suggestive, the Extraterrestrials tell me that the Chinese are Extraterrestrials, they come from another planet, which therefore, is not luminous, it lacks light, either solar or artificial, rather gloomy, from there, they have oblique eyes, because the sun damages them. It is a people, suffered stoically, lacks envy, ambition, they have for norm the fidelity and the loyalty, they do not envy the other neither pretend to appropriate, only the competitiveness by the skill, the force and energy that gives the nature, and they are respectful of her, to which they venerate in millenarian rites.

They cultivate patience, docility, depose rebelliousness even though they are sought after, they possess a cat's agility to rise, with a spectacular leap, they do not seek litigation, nor do they desire it, they like nature in all its forms and enjoy healthy entertainment, they cultivate religion as a plant, which enriches the spirit, gives them wisdom and wisdom exalts their spirit.

I made a parenthesis.

Because the "Extraterrestrials" make me some revelations that "terrify the most painted, as they say".

They show me and I don't react, impassive, then they pass me, like a video, inside my head.

So what can or should I do? I must, inform, notify, warn. "What a sinister thing to do."

What is happening in Argentina is what is happening all over the world. And what is happening all over the world, protests due to the urgent situation and the fact that people can no longer bear the hardships they have been forced to endure, suffering deprivations of all kinds.

And the "Extraterrestrials" tell me that what they are doing with the people is inhuman, and all as an introduction, of what they are thinking of doing, they are taking them to that extreme, that the people, scream and moan, because of the uselessness of their rulers, and show them and demonstrate to them that this does not happen, neither in the United States or other Powers, etc.; and that this must end, that the inoperative governments submit the population, to degrading and unimaginable situations. From there, the "Extraterrestrials", told me, what happened, the money is over, it vanished, where did the World's money go, it melted like the Antarctic ice.

No, not at all, the immense fortune, incalculable, unsuspected, they have vaults, chambers, full of money, a fortune that does not fit in any head, the gold they accumulated.

And all for what, for when they install the World Government the money and the gold will appear and just now, they will demonstrate to the World, how they know how to handle the money and they will exalt and flatter them, supplying them with everything and the people, as long as the deprivations are over, will accept anything, the countries will lose their sovereignty, their constitutions, and they will only be governed, with only one government, only one constitution, and now He or the Jews are no longer the chosen people and they will realize how they were used, their constitutions, and they will only be governed by a single government, a single constitution, and now the Jews are no longer the chosen people and they will realize how they were used, since they will be the ones who fought so hard, squeezed the people, led them to suicide, in order to collect for the powers, the Fund, the World, etc., when it will come to light, the drug vaults, that they have reserved for those who reveal themselves and put down the rebellion.

With the only difference or obstacle, that the Jews fought so hard for their plan Anoinia, or Andinia, or take over the world, with a single government, "only now the chosen people are the Chinese"? We will have to wait and pray.

The only thing that remains for me to tell you is that I am not responsible for anything, because if it were my invention, go ahead, but I must write what I am told, since I cannot oppose, I cannot go back, and as it seems that the "Extraterrestrials" are thinking of cutting more cloth, I write but from there to my knowing, I do not know what color the air is, or what it tastes like, therefore, before writing I know nothing and after writing, I may or may not believe it, accept it, but from there to my being able to affirm or deny it.

If after writing it they erase it, what remains for me, the sensation of being immersed in something that cannot be embraced, measured or weighed like the air, the wind, the rays of the sun shine, heat, gild, but cannot be packaged, taken, held, it is something ephemeral, a sensation, but in reality and tangible form, it is elusive, "but in the end it is", but what can be affirmed, denied or approved, recognized, if everything is so far away, but not so much that the mind cannot move and recognize it, but that, is not for the common human being, but for the "Extraterrestrials", "it is the same, common

and ordinary, there are no limits or hindrances".

The "Extraterrestrials", "suggest me, not to leave aside a small and suggestive detail", I do not know how to approach it, since it is quite complex, "I will begin at the beginning", when the Government of Spain took over either by assault, or because it was invaded, by "Communism, or because the Spanish people were in danger", and the uprising was armed as it happened in Argentina, with the difference that Spain, judges the other countries ignoring that justice begins at home, "for Spain, human rights do not run". And, who judges Spain, not to forget that Argentina received all the Spanish Republicans, who came to do politics and let's not talk, that "the Spanish Republican Club", was a cave of lefties, Communists and Republicans poisoned to the bone, and that now they complain about what they did to the "Spanish refugees or not", but protected and sheltered, that they with the "poison" they brought inside, could not bear, They were the ones who came to set up the "guerrilla in Argentina" and the bastards at the head of the Government, who took over, then "the Communist who allied himself with Peronism" and who voted with the story of making "Peron", "Jew and Communist" come, who allowed the Republicans to make politics and set up the "guerrilla".

The "Republican Spaniards" sent their "kids" to plant bombs and to bother the military and they were the ones who came to pick up my husband with a little bag and "they told him, and tonight we are going out to eat" and I, an idiot of me, asked him what he meant by going out to eat, and since my husband and my sister-in-law, that is, my husband's sister had the buffet of the "Spanish Republican Club" and I was in charge of the kitchen and the minutes.

And why don't they talk about them, "the Spanish traitors" who were given shelter, asylum, "nationalized Argentines", devil's cross, "Spanish Jews, Leftists, Communists, Atheists and Subversives". And nothing is said about them, there are so many "bastards" in this country, "renegade traitors of their "Country" and Argentina", until when will they allow themselves to be groped, mocked, "by that infamous and traitorous scum". They do not even deserve to mention them, since it is to dirty their mouths with shit. Those ungrateful traitors must know that their ribs are counted by the "Extraterrestrials".

In the little bag, they carried the explosives, and the "daddies" proud of their "kids", and now they want to judge the Argentines, after all they did to Argentina, let those who should speak speak and they, the Spaniards, are the ones who say that the Argentines are "Sudacas", let them wipe their mouths with sandpaper, they killed, invaded Argentina, plundered and stole our gold, let the innocent throw the first stone.

"When he was not needed, my husband was given a passport and a one-way ticket to the other world," he said.

The owner of a prestigious newspaper in Buenos Aires, "and who has the investments of the subversives", of the kidnappings, of Papel Prensa. That is why every now and then she travels to Spain and has her picture taken with the King of Spain and his wife.

"The History, of Franco and the King, is well known", Franco was a Nationalist, and the King a lefty, and well, he must have had some defect. "For everything the jacks are made", that's why the owner of the newspaper distills the same venom, lefty, which is different from the common one.

Now, if an Argentine exiled in Spain is going to be allowed to do politics, you bunch of hypocrites who sent the leftists to Argentina, and lived putting bombs and pipes. And what does that mean, to come and put some pesos for a "park", bunch of poisonous vipers, because the Spaniards do not stay with their scum, "no", they prefer them to stay in Argentina and send them a pension, if they were destroying the country, since they were in Argentina for 20 years, besides, they know them very well, the waste they sent us, and about the disappeared, who are well identified, "but the humble, mothers of the disappeared", those children who know that those powerful and wealthy ladies have them, stay in the mold, since they are, among others, the ones who support them so that every day they are "fatter", they can travel and pretend to be sorry and offended, they still have the cement face to afford the luxury of pretending to be offended, and live complicating all Argentines, with the hypocrites of the countries that sent us guerrillas, it turns out that now they are all innocent. "The Extraterrestrials tell me that everyone's ribs are numbered".

It is worth asking, "what were the little nuns doing", if we had little less than a war, "it is more or less like the guerrilla in Peru", who was well judged, but how was she sent, since a single girl does not put together everything she did in Peru, but since she has an infernal apparatus behind her, "an organization, since the weapons were not brought by the Kings, nor did the girl go on vacation".

As Internet readers can see, everything has to do with everything.

Remember, when the plane fell, they say, the one that managed the money of the guerrilla, the kidnappings and raids, and they say that the plane fell, and the lady went to recognize the rest that was there, and "she said yes, yes, it is my husband's" and there was only a torso; If at least it had been something more "handy" and of daily use, one could believe the lady, but, in order to collect a "miserable pension" and take care of investments, she had to be a widow, "all planned by everyone" and the husband escaped to "Israel" "where all those who have some flaw with justice are entrenched" and no matter how much they oil the gears, the flaw is insurmountable, There are no mechanics specialized in the matter and he must be taken urgently to "Israel" where the specialists in embezzlement, fraudulent bankruptcies, swindles, illegal expropriations, in short, the crème de la crème, are located.

Hence, the famous Jewish postal entrepreneur opted to do the same, but with a different trick.

Because the journalists, who are always after the truculent news, stayed in the mold and with their mouths well sealed and make it short, when it comes to "Jews, Lefties", etc., and they do not follow it, if that lady that the day after the Businessman disappeared, this lady, appeared on a television station, to denounce that her brother, was a copy of the Businessman, and they do not follow it, if that lady that the day after the Businessman disappeared, this lady, appeared on a television station, to denounce that her brother, who was the copy of the Businessman, and well, because it could not be an extramarital if it is known, that the Jew, delivers a cut of cloth and puts the spoon in any side. The judge said that she recognized him by his blue eyes?

What happened to the lady, did they put adhesive tape in her mouth, did they put dollars in her mouth, or did they give her a passport to the beyond, of course the "Extraterrestrials" tell me that the Businessman is in "Israel", enjoying good health "yes, they drink mate remembering Argentina", well, well, that's an achievement at least; be aware that they are so aware of this that it makes you shiver. Let's say that everything has to do with everything.

The "Extraterrestrials" ask me to reveal what once happened.

Referring to the elections in which a "Jew" was running for Peronism and another "Jew" for the White Beret party, and that the third "Jew" burned the box, and the three of them agreed, the "Extras" tell me, to re-found Peronism and that the party of the three "Paisanos", the White Beret, would emerge, and if it lost, it would cause a disbanding of Peronism, thus losing validity and prominence.

This clarification is so that they do not vote them again for traitors, aberrant beings that only care, to appear and to be the bolsiyos and the people and the country three bledos. STOP.

The Argentine people wonder why the ex-president is in government, even if they support the white beret.

Easy, easy.

The "Extraterrestrials" tell me that the four of them are partners with each other, something that the government is not covered by anyone but them, Jews, atheists and lefties, a few pints. In other words, two Governors, or rather two former Governors, a former President, and a current President. All of them are chained together by a pact of silence. Accomplices in orgies, death, established deaths, for being aware of sovereign embezzlements, fraudulent bankruptcies, repeated swindles, illicit enrichment, and for the women who defrauded the country, in a filthy and dastardly way?

And they will believe that because they stole for the Crown, it is justified.

What happened with the Frigorífico Mediterráneo, the Banco de la Provincia and others, with the crime of Maders, with the crime of Catamarca, the 4 main complicated and partners, do you all know them? they are long-time thieves.

Not counting all the Ministers of Social Welfare, each one Harmoniously, as the General said.

Note that apart from the 4 partners, there are the accomplices. Likewise with the deaths, robberies and embezzlements, there are the accomplices.

Let the Argentine people beware of voting for some of these swindlers, since those who do so will be accomplices.

And, Justice, that with fraud, and knowing the injustice they were committing, hypocritically, and all the lefties.

One, they believed that who would dare to judge them, if it is known that between oxen there is no goring, because "they believe that everything begins and ends with them", but with the corruption that exists in the justice system, Coimeros, Homosexuals, Illicit Associations, etc., that they sit on the

benches to

to wait, the true "Justice", since everyone, under its protection, committed all kinds of Injustices, Corruptions, etc.

Falsifiers of the truth, who have committed treachery.

By fraudulently judging the three together, and today they sit back and enjoy their cruel deeds and "knowingly, they hope".

Because the people "did not know what was going on, they did not know why or what for, they only knew what was going on", without understanding or drawing conclusions.

But you did, and so did the journalists, and they did not comply, with the honesty of informing the citizenry, "protecting lefties like them".

It is because of this that I am urged to do what you journalists were very careful to do, to inform the people that you were depriving them of the truth, "race of vipers". You drove them crazy, the mothers, you deceived them, just like the Jewish Journalist, Fuéntes, when he had to inform about Malvinas and about the war they unleashed and then it was not convenient for them, to inform the truth, since they were all lefties, just like the subversives, the journalists, they would not even have to give away their "ideology".

But be careful not to be mistaken, the war was started by the lefties of the "ERP, like the journalists", and only after the war began did the "Catholic and right-wing Nationalist Montoneros" come out.

Now that the "ERP", used to commit all kinds of outrages and charged them to the Montoneros, and now that they are thinking of forming a party and legalizing themselves, be careful when they issue a communiqué or leaflet, insert their digital printing on everything, and do not let yourselves be wrapped up again, all Montoneros, ERP, and the sea in a car.

As the "Extraterrestrials" say that they let themselves be involved, that they took charge of the death of the Ex-President, the "General", and they told them, just like in "Monte Chingolo", take the barracks, which is full of weapons, and they sent them to their death. Of course, it was the same thing, you were responsible for a death that did not correspond to you, "of course, that way, you would gain followers", poor kids, let's hope they learn their lesson and trust only their own mother.

I will comment an "anecdote", if you want, everyone gives it the look and the color that he wants, that every well-born Argentinean gives it.

It will be about "Santa Cruz" and the people of Santa Cruz.

It is an earthly paradise, in spite of the cold and the winds. Santa Cruz has access to the sea, so it cuts itself off.

Let's say, to better interpret, that our Armed Forces, are composed of 3, that is to say Army Earth, Aeronautics Air and Navy Sea.

In that paradise, therefore, it is controlled, watched over, protected by the navy, which is why the governor was first ousted and a substitute was put in place who was a Navy sympathizer, since the governor was a Nationalist and a Right-winger?

The alternate or intervener, as you like, must have satisfied the expectations of the Navy, since, in the elections, he came out as a candidate for Governor, "urra", for his good performance, since being sponsored by the Navy is a very great achievement, since behind the Navy, watchman and guardian of our seas, is "England go 2 urra, urra".

Now it is very clear, as clear as the sea.

It turns out and now, the Extraterrestrials speak for me, since I don't know "Santa Cruz", but there are no shortages, straits, or all that claptrap that there is in these parts.

"Well it will be a little bit because of the air, the wind or the Sea that cradles them."

The cold is hellish, but well wrapped up, well eaten, and with a glass of "grapita", to maintain body heat, is not superfluous.

To the point, the issue is that according to what I am told, that the former General solventó the citizens of that country, with which there was a territorial conflict and that they made their houses, that is to say that they are settled, with the properties nailed in Argentina, that is to say that, not only there were traitors when Malvinas, but they are stealthily occupying the best Argentinean territories, if not in Santa Cruz there are the ships Factories, which indiscriminately take out the "lobster, spider crab" and whatever bug that moves, that is, they collect the nets, manufacture them, pack them and take them away, and how do you eat that?. Who watches over the territories, who is nourished, who decorates their table with lobster and where do the fruits of the sea, the fruits of the bribes and who benefits from the collection, if there is any, England, Argentina? What is missing for "Santa Cruz" to be annexed to Chile, then do not complain, that the former

General betrayed Argentina in favor of England, if they are putting the potato in his mouth and do not want him to bite it.

There are many who will have to define themselves, whether they are Argentines, Chileans or Englishmen, who should start by putting their beards in the sea to soak.

As Internet readers can appreciate, I thought I could take a hiatus. But, but I got staked again.

Because it dodged or delayed a super-spicy issue.

About Che Guevara, one time Che raised his arms, to surrender, but it was too late. The subject is the following, they ask me, they suggest me to clarify it.

Yes, as that Vasco used to say, let's be clear, yes, yes, yes, and he poured water into the milk.

I begin by saying that Ché was and was the first "traitor", what happened was that a leader was needed who was Argentinean, but from none of the three forces, an authentic guerrilla, but it happens, according to the extraterrestrials, that Ché was not satisfied with being of Castro's Staff, he wanted his "Revolution" already in another, he wanted to take it, the same as Castro's and from there the tension that arose, and he chose to get his revolution.

I will start with the place where it is known worldwide.

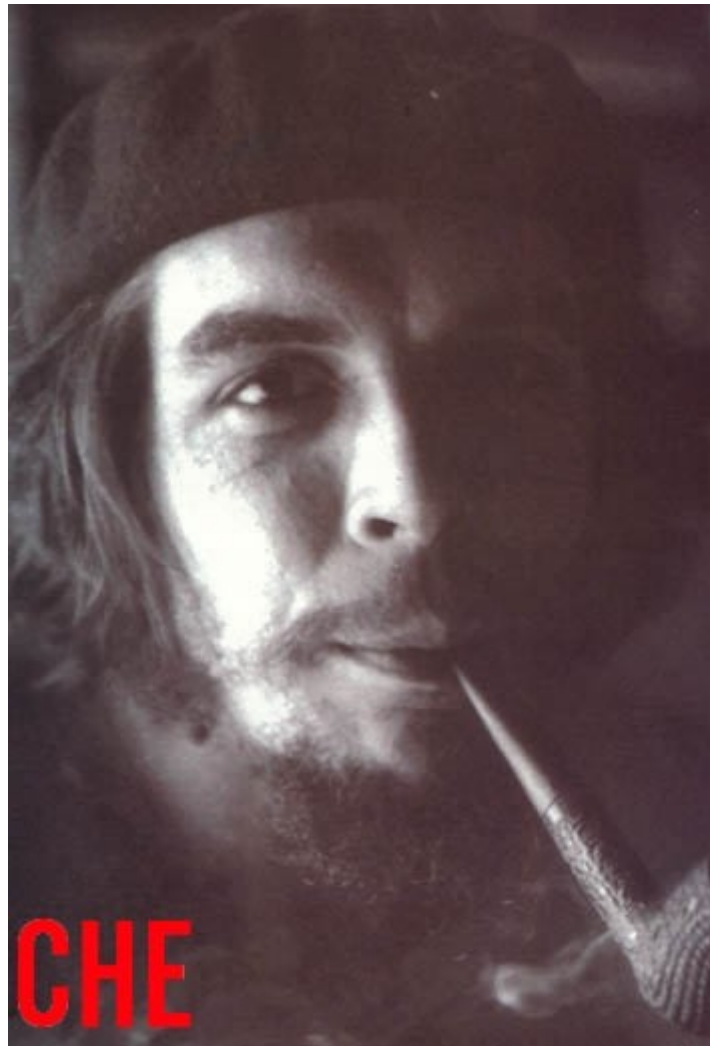
He moved to Bolivia and from the Montes bordering Argentina, he began to recruit people, but, what people, who since the Spanish arrived and destroyed their tribes have millenarian hatreds, the Volivians, Coyas and others, etc.

And according to him, they did not want to join him in his "adventure" of making the revolution, so he felt frustrated, a failure.

What he did, he started to go down to the city in the middle of the day, he used to go to get yerba mate for him and in order to put an end to being seen and caught, he did not hide, when he decided to play his luck as it is commonly said, his luck was cast, but yes, I took them all, he got dressed up, he took pictures with his beret and the Fidel or Cúba's hat, and he returned to the bush; one that the humidity and the asthma were undermining his health.

So I waited for them sitting next to a tree.

So he did not die, fighting like the patriots, he surrendered and surrendered to all those people, who, what did he understand about revolution?



If they didn't have an ounce of culture, they didn't understand anything.

To want to make a revolution with these people is to know nothing.

These people are parsimonious, listless, silent, distrustful, treacherous, and at the first opportunity they will insert a knife in your back.

Let no one be deceived by what is stated here and check it out for themselves.

Without going any further, I set up a private teaching institute to give them courses with job opportunities. That, I had promised myself and I went and put it, as I explain later, what it was, was to make them understand, a triumph, it took me 5 years but I succeeded, I had 1000 students, almost all Bolivians.

I put it in Jujuy next to Bolivia, please see the photos of the courses and then draw your own conclusions.

To be more precise, the Institute had it in "Ledesma", next to Bolivia.



Bruce Lee was sent to earth to fulfill a mission, teach a technique and then return, and the same thing happens to most people. They come, form a family and then return, it is a drama, hence why both my son and I had to undergo a "training", which I have not yet explained.

But that if, cut with my family and my husband's family and friendships. First and foremost, not to have sexual relations, hence my son did not get married and even less, not to have children.

I detail some who came to fulfill a mission and then deserted.

That, and with that promise, it is coming, but, but, but, but. Like General San Martin the 1st Martyr.

The best known, Bruce Lee, the Pope of the smile, Eva Duarte, Joan of Arc, Colonel Seineldin and even the best known, Master Jesus. Colonel Seineldin has not yet been allowed to fulfill the mission for which he was sent to earth?

Everyone had different luck.

After this tenth page, the only thing left for me to say is that I am exhausted, that I would like to sleep for at least a week, it does not matter if it is forever, I think I have more than fulfilled what I have been entrusted with, I do not know if I met your expectations, but I will not expect you to give me any satisfaction, it would be like asking for pears from the elm tree, although not long ago, a stubborn person grafted pears to the elm tree, and well this saying has lost its validity, STOP. What is negotiable is the coming of my son, the "extraterrestrials" have already squeezed my "brain", the ideal would be to save the planet, and with the coming of my son it would be done, if the Powers propose it, there will be time to conquer other planets, "for now the most important thing is the Earth".

Now, to the readers of the Internet, I facilitate to you the reading by which my son was sent to earth. It is indispensable to me, to communicate to you, to warn you. They may or may not agree with what is specified in the book. But, what, as the book, was not written, for one person in particular. Of course, one that I know.

It was written for the readers of the world, those who are based outside of it, do not enter, nor have a place. STOP.

The "Extraterrestrials" want to give more information. This will be purely and exclusively for hypocrites.

Let's start with the first thing.

General Perón set the country in motion, he did not allow even a pin to enter from abroad, everything was manufactured here, that is to say, the country went upwards and sustained itself with its own money and did not have to borrow from abroad, nor did it have to pawn itself or ask for loans, armored or otherwise.

That is why the Minister that we were able to get, as I explained on another page, could not digest this. He drew a line and said, from the time General Perón came to power, all the banks, businesses and companies owned by the landowners, the oligarchy, the Capángas and the Partrón Córta, "remained", and the property that General Perón had expropriated from them, to make them into stables and houses, was returned to him, and the traitors returned.

Of course, there is one issue, which I would like to be reminded of and which I will not let pass, and that is that the General and his wife, "did not invent money", nor is it so, as the Jews say, that the work they did was with other people's property, and the others who came up, who they favored.

And the "Extraterrestrials", inform me and document detail by detail, all those who assumed, after Perón, with the Democracy, Let someone, or someone, throw the first stone to see how many "Hospitals, Schools, Hotel of Tourism", as until today, remain and are the only buildings that were made since then.

Without counting the "Children's City", which when Disney came to Argentina, he went to see an architect and good draftsman, to make him the plan of the "Children's City" and that made the Jew Disney, He went and installed it, Wal Disney, Disneyland, now that yes, they will not touch anything, because it is already robbery, usurpation, like that of medicines and other minutiae, in Argentina, "are Sudacas, blackheads," etc., and everything that the great powers possess is stolen from Argentina, and Argentina is the useful idiot.

What became of the gold collected for the Malvinas War and the combatants.

Three years after the end of the war, someone in a company of a "Jew" opened a metal cabinet and found a mountain of more than a meter of gold, which even the couples handed over their wedding rings, chains and how much gold they had.

But of course, the journalist who collected it, together with another journalist, a very "Jewish" one, who today occupies a governmental position.

Now, let him cast the first stone, if with that gold or any government after Perón did something for the poor, did something for the man of the children who are dying every day, did they solve the labor problem? No, what if everyone is so busy stealing sidereal amounts that do not enter any head, and they ensure not only their own welfare and that of all their family, but even their grandchildren and friends, they go up and run for stealing.

"Just like the 4 women who stole for the Crown", this is pending, and it is very well detailed, and any earthly person would be amazed at how they have counted the ribs, that not even on earth, they have the accounting, with the precision, to the penny, which is to die for.

That's why they don't want to let anything happen, something that no one would be surprised, that is to say, that it was notified.

In accordance with the indications and suggestions of the "Extraterrestrials", that something so hot and creepy that it makes your hair stand on end, because of its gruesome and morbid nature, could never have been carried out by the Armed Forces.

The fact that puts in doubt such macabre action, has only one executor of actions of that nature.

What the "Extras" want is not impossible, what the Internet reader would be advised to do is to try to take into account and analyze the following.

The Valiant Army of "San Martin" used to confront its adversary face to face with carbine, rifle in hand, Fal, machine gun, the Navy and the Air Force.

The Argentine Armed Forces are of Armas, hence its name, which is significant, of course.

Now then, the fact of throwing beings into the sea, is of cowardly, fearful and mean people, never, never, can that be the method used by the Armed Forces.

And in contrast, it is more similar to the "ritual" deaths, "rituals"?

Why did Argentina need "Israeli pilots", is it that "there was so much traffic", if it was for tourism, it was not the right time, if Argentina was in full conflict with the subjugation, or is it that Argentina lacked pilots and had to send Israel? If this mystery is unveiled and a fair, logical and honest definition is reached, perhaps, this mystery will be unveiled and hence, because the blood pact, when they were accused, nobody could speak and the aberrant traitors "could not be unmasked", is something to think about?

Such an inhuman attitude is of resentful people, who have concentrated hatreds against all mankind, and Argentina never had them, it was always open to immigrants, so much so that when the Baron came and brought such a valuable legacy for Argentina and gave the Jewish ruler of the time, some good "patacones", of course when he finished his term, he left and left the "Lacra and indebted the country" with the foreigner, but that is another matter.

Argentina must watch over them, over the summit it received, hence all the Jewish governments that take over must first settle with them, so that they do not fabricate the gerriya of "bribing" them again, either because of the Amia or because they are the "Chosen Ones" to re-melt the people, in the country they are in.

The "extraterrestrials" are waiting to see what decision they plan to make.

And, the Internet reader knows very well that throwing people to the sea is something imported, since everywhere the same thing has been done, the plan is extensible to the whole Mercosur.

The "Exterrestrials" tell me to warn the readers of the Internet, that no one will make a mistake, not to make the mistake of believing that because they have chosen a simple and uneducated person, they believe that what is exposed in these pages lacks veracity, a double mistake, precisely, it was not by mistake, but ex profeso, so that it has the credulity and veracity that it should have, for its easy understanding, lack, of veracity, double error, justly, it was not by mistake, if not ex profeso, so that it has, the credulity and veracity that must have, for its easy, entendimiento and dijesión, for the common of the gente, without fraces rebuscadas.

Precisely, "if the hour of truth has come", there is no need to disguise it, on the contrary, it must be naked and candid, so that there are no doubts.

We will begin this story with the seriousness it deserves.

Just because it is popular, it does not cease to be
transcendent.

About an unfortunate accident, which, not because it happened more than sixty years ago, is still alive, and that is precisely the fact, which, besides being unusual, is inconceivable, because of the fact, in all its expression.

It was the year 35 and what happened, like a bombshell, the death of "Carlos Gardel" the "zorsal criollo".

What happened, the singer was flying in an airplane, almost a toy airplane and at the same time a German airplane, the singer's airplane, had inside it, the singer's crew, most of them Jews and they told the pilot, pass it to that plane, and other irreproducible epithets and the singer's plane tried to pass overhead but it did not have the impulse to do it and crashed against the German machine, The plane caught fire and most of its occupants perished, as did the singer, which means that more than 60 years went by and, as usual, the Jews, to this day, have remained in a pact of silence, playing the fool, which can be best explained by the "German pilots".

But let's go further, since the last war that the Jews are or better lived, experimenting, to achieve the

falsification of human blood and that it is not rejected by any being.

They finally succeeded in making artificial blood that the human body would not reject.

It is already tested and approved to make blood transfusions, that was and is the delirium of the Jews, falsifying the blood, perhaps to achieve perfection, but the information of the gene that each human being brings at birth, that will be difficult, even if only the bloodless cloned sombies can be obtained, what difference does it make?

If in this era of 2000, the majority has duck's blood, I am "told" that this issue will be prosecuted when the "Final Judgment" takes place.

I inform you that from this page, my son's book, which took him more than 20 years and after so many vicissitudes and setbacks, will begin to be disseminated, it was as he announced it to me.

Old woman they made me come to earth, to write a book and when I have written it, they take me away again, that's why he made so many detours, before starting to write, because he told me, old woman get ready, I have already finished it, now you are going to be left alone.

And so it was, I recommend you to read it, you will not become wise, "but".

From now on I just have to wait, I don't know what the book says, since I was forbidden to read it, so it doesn't influence me at all, whatever.

Unless I am asked, or suggested to continue writing. "I'll be the free thinker."

With faith and humility, always Mary and protection for all.

To General Don José de San Martín.

By **Lia Yano**



He unleashed anger, obtained emblems,
He received insults for the petty interests
of selfish, small, and yearning beings. he
gave his all to achieve his ideals.
He died far away and forgotten by his disloyal followers.

Mendoza was the spring
that poured out its riches
and encouraged their
heroism for a better
tomorrow, projects that
had been denied due to
lack of love.
The steel temper, like his sword, was
never dented.
I use the sky as a banner,
the earth as a blackboard,
the mountain range was the chapel
to redeem betrayals of the treacherous
enemy. The cities were chess pieces, always
with masterful moves.
moved the knights and pawns.
The board was Argentina, where
he planned the moves; he
always won the games,
with the white or with the black. He
liberated the peoples, denied honors,
gave himself without concessions.
for the homeland and for
their wisdom. It would not
be foreigners who would be
able to break those heroic
soldiers, custodians of the
Nation,
fighting for a better destiny, a destiny
that they forged for themselves
by dint of rebellion,
evading treason
that harbored the eardrums.
Warriors were the men
that forged the National Pavilion,
everything was spun with mastery,
history was woven
on the loom of life,
by mercenary tympanists
and the mercenaries who
willing to negotiate the blood of
patriots,
breaking all laws,
falsifiers of the truth,
that were only stumbling blocks
minimized by the Great Conqueror.
He was not overcome by
obstacles or angry mobs.
To fulfill his desires,
orphebic and modeler, he
achieved inimitable
pieces. He spared no
distance to achieve his
ideals.
It has to be Argentina
promising land of happiness and bliss, the

father who bequeathed to us

such a valuable award,
He will not abandon his
children, however ungrateful
they may have been, They will
rise again,
spiritually venerating,
fraternally united, they will
form the great emancipation,
the future of tomorrow, for a better future
that he longed for his children:
the sky, the earth and the
sun, the entire Universe
to offer to the people,
who will be the heirs of
the patriarchal treasure.
There will be no
floodgates that can stop
it,
the clamor of the chorus of
equality, homeland, freedom, and
peace.
They will be the
custodians of a colossal
inheritance,
without distinction of race, creed or color,
united by the love that radiates from the
chosen ones.
Grenadiers his regiment was
and heroic his trajectory.
The gauchos were the essence
of the emancipated homeland,
they watered it with
their blood for a
flowery tomorrow. The
seed of the Indians was
reaped with cruelty, that
is why today roses
sprout without the
perfume of goodness.
Redeem the Indian and the gaucho alike,
who gave their lives for freedom. Blessed
Saint Martin,
sent by superior design, you are
the Father of the Fatherland,
without stripes or coat of arms.
Fate took you far away from the
Nation. You left, heartbroken,
for whom he gave his manhood,
his honor, and his entire self-
sacrifice.
Climbed to the summit
on his heroic white horse, with
the humility of a lackey
and firmness of pedestal
conquered the Glory.
With the strength of General

soared to the top
to descend into the well of truth.
He was not intimidated by
the intrigue of the
servants.
Viceroyalties, executioners of their conscience,
who did not hesitate to sell themselves to the highest bidder;

some fled in terror,
others fell surrendered before so much
omnipotence: he came to liberate,
to defeat them, and to kill
whoever wants to
enslave us and exploit us
the blood of the humble.
Free on earth we are born, a
future we forge.
We will not allow heretic, unwitting and profane
bandits
commit such an outrage,
to offend Thy Holy Name, Thy
Immaculate Memory.
You will be forever
Don José de San Martín,
in history, in memory, and
for all eternity.

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